

## Class Elections Flop--Sixteen Acclamations

### Large Crowd Acclaims Artists

One of the largest crowds on record was present at the first meeting of the Musical Club on Sunday night to hear a brilliant performance by two of Edmonton's most outstanding musicians, Mary Drummond Hatlen, pianist, and Egon Grapentin, violinist. The sparkling technique and depth of feeling displayed by both artists captured and held the attention of the audience throughout the performance.

The Beethoven Sonata, played from memory by both artists, started somewhat uncertainly, but with the second movement the players gained that confidence and teamwork which characterized the rest of the performance. The Tchaikovsky Concerto, one of the most difficult works for the violin, was admirably performed. The Andante, in particular, revealed the depth of tone of which the artist was capable. The tremendous technical task imposed upon the accompanist was executed with the utmost facility, brilliance, and understanding. In her two piano solos especially, Mrs. Hatlen was able to display fully her artistic power as a pianist.

The final group of four well-contrasted numbers brought the evening to a delightful conclusion. Despite the length of the program, the interest and enjoyment of the University audience was in evidence until the end of the performance.

### Cairns Recalls "Good Old Days"

The Commerce Club, greatly reduced in numbers but not in enthusiasm, had its first official meeting of the term on Monday evening. The meeting took the form of a banquet at the Cottage Tea Room, and the speaker of the evening was Mr. L. Y. Cairns. Mr. Cairns had the Commerce students practically rolling on the floor as he told them, in his inimitable style, of the early days of the University of Alberta. As he was a member of the first graduating class of the University, he is fully equipped to relate a few tales of our Alma Mater's youth.

Morley Tanner, the president of the club, was in charge of the meeting. During a short business meeting, plans for this year's activities were outlined to the members. It is hoped that the club will hold some kind of affairs twice a month, winding up with the famous banquet and dance in the spring.

The honorary president, Professor G. A. Elliott, spoke a few words to the club.

Among those present were: Bro. Ansbert, Mr. F. G. Winspear, Mr. R. W. Hamilton, Mr. Clem King of the faculty.

## Post-War Education Discussed in Senate

### Banff School of Fine Arts; Farm Young People's Week Reviewed

The Senate of the University of Alberta met Wednesday morning, October 27, under the chairmanship of the Honorable Mr. Justice Ford, the Chancellor of the University. The business was to receive and consider the reports of standing committees and of the Special Committee on Post-War Education. The Chancellor announced that he had conferred the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws upon His Excellency the Earl of Athlone, Governor General of Canada, at a special Convocation on September 20.

Mr. Donald Cameron, Director of the Department of Extension and Secretary of the Senate Committee on Extension, reported that during the past year his department had touched the lives of 1 1/4 million people, an increase of nearly 40% over the preceding year. A great variety of short courses, ranging from the eleventh annual session of the Banff School of Fine Arts to the twenty-fourth annual Farm Young People's Week, were held with good attendance in spite of war conditions. The Banff School is achieving international reputation, and this year attracted 214 persons from all Canadian provinces from Ontario westward, and from nine States of the Union.

Reporting further on behalf of the Senate Committee on Radio Broadcasting, Mr. Cameron gave the good news that, with greatly increased financial help from the Provincial Government for the special purpose of promoting adult education, it is now expected that the University Station CKUA will be kept on the air all year round, instead of closing during the summer months as for-

## To Hold Waw-Waw Weekend; B. Hole Min. of Fem. Affairs

### Appoint Disciplinary Committee

Meeting in the Senate Chambers on Wednesday evening, the Students' Council entered into a series of discussions on student affairs that lasted many hours. The meeting was well attended, and matters of vital importance to the student body were discussed.

An Enforcement and Disciplinary Committee was appointed consisting of the following members: Colin Heseltine of the Law Faculty, Chairman, and Art Boorman, Arts and Theology; Hugh Rigney, Agriculture; Bate, Engineer, as members. The slate for the Women's Disciplinary Committee was tabled. The powers of the Enforcement Committee include the right to "interpret and enforce the Constitution and Statutes of the Students' Union." "I shall have the power to adjudicate all matters involving the welfare and good government of the Students' Union and the conduct of its members."

Class elections were next discussed. All offices except two have been filled by acclamation, and these entirely by Engineers and Household Economic students. Council did consider the possibility of extending the nomination date, but as this would be unconstitutional, the plan was abandoned. Another proposal suggested that these members be asked to resign office now and a new election held. It was felt that since these persons had shown enough interest to run for office they should not be forced to vacate because of the lack of interest of other students.

The elections stand as follows: Senior class nominees were: B. Bothwell, president; Frances Holdom, vice-president; Charles Ripley, secretary; Welles Gibson, treasurer; Stuart Sinclair and Bernice Butteris, executive.

Junior class nominees were: Al Ross, president; Eileen Duke, vice-president; Harold Cormick, secretary; J. Longworth, treasurer; R. B. MacKenzie and Jean Kaiser, executive.

Sophomore nominees were: Muriel Smith, vice-president; D. D. Fairbairn, secretary; E. Cudby, treasurer; James Clow, executive member. There were no nominations for president and one executive member.

The blame for the failure of the student body to take more interest in the election was credited to The Gateway. President Amerongen stated, "We have The Gateway to thank for this."

Waw-waw Weekend is to be observed on the U. of A. campus this year, Council decided. A director will be appointed in the next few days, and activities will soon be under way.

It was decided to sponsor a Christmas Fund again this year. These monies buy hampers which are sent to Northern Alberta and distributed by the District Nurses to needy families.

For the third time the door at Central Check has been broken in, and there is a charge of \$15.00 for damages levied by the University against the Students' Union. It was stated by Bob Schrader, President of Men's Athletics, that men returning from a rugby game were responsible for at least the first break-in. They had to secure a change of clothing, and neither the Central Check Man nor the janitor were present. Bob Schrader stated that Mike Bevan had resigned as Central Check Man. The reasons for the other break-ins were not stated. While it was not decided, the case may come before the Enforcement Committee.

A criticism was levelled against The Gateway for the report on last week's meeting. The "sliding-scale" referred to in the item was, according to one member, meant to refer only to central offices on the Council and not to all offices, as might be inferred from the report of the meeting. The member felt that the report as it was printed might "cast a slur" on the Faculty Representatives on the Council. Reference was also made to the error which accredited an amendment to a motion as having been made by Jack Forster as "Treasurer" of the Union rather than as "Secretary," as it should have read. While no motion was made, it was felt that such reports should not pass without comment.

The budget for the coming year was presented to the Council for discussion and approval. The students of the University will be given an opportunity to accept or reject the budget at the special meeting to be held in Convocation Hall on November 13, Saturday, at 11 a.m. All classes will be cancelled at this time to enable students to attend.

### Organ Recital Sunday Night

An organ recital of popular classics, organ music, songs, etc., will be given Sunday evening, Oct. 31, at 9:00, by Prof. Nichols. Malcolm Clark of Applied Science will be

soloist. Those in the armed services at the University are specially invited with their friends; students are also welcome to attend. Gallery seats only, Convocation Hall, at 9:00 Sunday evening next.

### DEAN SMITH IN DEFENCE WORK; DR. GORDON SUBS

Professor George M. Smith, Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Science, and head of the Department of History, has been given a year's leave of absence to undertake special work for the Department of National Defence at the Staff College in Kingston. During his absence, Dr. R. K. Gordon, Professor of English, will be Acting Dean of Arts and Science, and Professor M. H. Long will be Acting Head of the Department of History.

## Wauneitas Reward Braves With War Stamps, Green And Gold Feathers, Candy Bars 'For Valor'

By Hollick-Kenyon

The stately ballroom of the MacDonald Hotel was a-rockin' eight to the bar last Friday night, as the Wauneita formal, a highlight of the fall season at Varsity, drew almost five hundred people. Laverna Quinn, president of Wauneita, stated that the affair was one of the most successful ever held in recent years, with a record-breaking turn-out.

Patronesses of the function were Dr. Geneva Misener (honorary president of Wauneita and one of its pioneer organizers), Dr. Mary Win-pers, Dean of Women, Miss Mabel Patrick, Director of Household Economics, and Laverna Quinn, president of the Wauneita Society.

The dance tickets went on sale early in the week, and were sold out the first day. Two hundred and twenty-five Freshettes stood in line for them, and almost as many more students, largely seniors, were disappointed. The Wauneita executive regrets that so many were unable to go; but the ballroom would only hold a certain number. Everyone who was fortunate enough to have those knows that it would have been impossible to get any more on the dance floor. So sorry, girls and

boys!

Setting the beat, but fast and furious, was Norris Pacey and his band. He had a nice organization, with Johnny Zasey starring on the clarinet. The number that sent the heepees into seventh heaven (?) was Woody Herman's arrangement of "Golden Wedding," with the afore-said Johnny playing a high sweet lead. Altogether it was a good orchestra, although many found the beat a little too hot (in more ways than one) for such a crowded floor.

Dance favors took the form of green and gold hand-painted feathers, stuck into the lapel of each and every "brave". At intermission, a draw was made and three couples bearing the chosen tickets led the crowd in the Varsity song and "My Girl," a semi-official campus ditty. Ralph Duncan starred on the piano. The three lucky couples were presented with chocolate bars, "for Valor".

Another draw was made for the door prize, which turned out to be \$2.00 apiece in war savings stamps to the chosen couple. The winners were Kay McLeod and Al Trotter.

The conga line, a comparatively new feature at Wauneita formal,

was a considerable success in spite of the mob. Sprightly Dot Ward (a Freshette well known as a jitterbug and track star) led the line in a beaded Indian jacket.

The war had its ever-present effect on the proceedings when several of the boys in the Navy couldn't get to the dance until after the Victory parade, in which most of them participated. The rugby players were similarly affected because of the big game with Calgary the next night. So many of the fair Wauneitas carried on alone. But that didn't stop them from having fun!

Arrangements for the dance were handled by the Wauneita executive, which is as follows: President, Laverna Quinn; Vice-President, Jane Sinclair; Senior rep., Dot Ravenscroft; Junior rep., Muriel Macdonald; Soph rep., Lois Knight; Frosh rep., Marion McNeill.

All those at the dance owe the committee a hearty vote of thanks for all the time and trouble they put in on the extensive arrangements for the occasion. It will be long remembered as one of the most successful Wauneitas held on this campus.

### Two Blizzards In One Night



Top: Lloyd Grisdale braves the blizzard to purchase \$1,500 worth of bonds from R. E. Staples, Director of Victory Loan Campaign.

Bottom: Alan Jacobs, Joe Shooter, and Manager Jack Jorgens watch Calgary Blizzards defeat Varsity Juniors.

## Hominem Quaero

It wasn't told to me—I only heard. And if nobody has told you, please can I be the first? It's the most astonishing, the most surprising, the most marvellous, the most miraculous, the most triumphant, the most astounding, the most unheard-of, the most peculiar, the most extraordinary, the most unbelievable, the most unforeseen, the greatest, the rarest, the most dazzling, the most fun of any week-end around the campus. I'll give you three guesses—not the rugby game, not the Wauneita—they're gone, but not forgotten. Do you give up? Well—I-I—next week-end is Waw-waw!

It's the opportunity of the year, when you can ask anyone out and get to know everybody you want to meet. If you Freshies haven't heard, there are big doings and the boys pay for it all. They ask the girls out, call for them, let them get on the street-car first, then they get off the street car first, walk on the claspnet. The number that sent the heepees into seventh heaven (?) was Woody Herman's arrangement of "Golden Wedding," with the afore-said Johnny playing a high sweet lead. Altogether it was a good orchestra, although many found the beat a little too hot (in more ways than one) for such a crowded floor.

The Students' Council appoints an

up-and-coming committee to think up new angles on what every boy would want every girl to take him to, including a show, maybe roller-skating, and to top it off like whip-cream on pumpkin pie (available along with Red Seal Salmon, after the war), there's a dance in Convocation Hall where the girls take the boys out of this world.

Next week will be the big Co-ed edition of The Gateway, when the co-ed will run the whole show of eight pages. So if you've been dying to get your opinion of the men around this University off your chest, now's your chance to put it in the Co-ed Edition—they'll love it. At least, they'd better.

Start making big plans now for next week. The phone book should be out in time for the "big push," but if you can't find his phone number, collar him in the hall, or if he doesn't wear a collar, Uncle Ben is having a 95c sale on used bear traps (adv.).

No holds barred—forget you ever heard of Hoyle—we'll be running past you, come Waw-waw week-end.

\*I am looking for a man.

## Liberal M.P. Will Present Policies to Pol. Science Club

Open Meeting Wednesday, November 3

Mrs. F. C. Casselman, M.P. for East Edmonton, will address the Political Science Club on Wednesday, Nov. 3. She will speak on the policies and program of the Liberal party. This meeting, open to all students and their friends, will be held in Arts 142.

Mrs. Casselman was born Cora Taylor Watt in Bruce County, Ont., the daughter of a storekeeper. Her parents were very active in church work, and her father held responsible civic posts for many years.

Her father dying in her childhood, Mrs. Casselman was faced with the problem of earning her way to obtain a university education. In this she was very successful, graduating from Queen's University in 1912 with honors in English and History. She also had the honor of winning the first general proficiency medal awarded at Queen's in Education. Upon graduation, she was appointed to the Kingston Collegiate Institute staff as head of the Department of English and History.

In 1916 she married Fred C. Casselman, a law graduate of the University of Alberta. Mr. Casselman served overseas in the last war, becoming a lieutenant before the end of the war. He was seriously wounded, and when he returned had very little use of his arms. Since the war Mr. Casselman held a number of civic positions, and was finally elected to the Federal House of Commons for East Edmonton in 1940.

Mrs. Casselman has always been very active in club work being a prominent worker in the following organizations: The League of Nations Society, the University Women's Club, the Women's Missionary Society, Council of Social Agencies, Women's Canadian Club, I.O.O.F., and the Women's Liberal Club. She was President of the Edmonton Branch of the League of Nations Society in 1938, and Vice-President of the Canadian Federation of University Clubs from 1933-1937. Mrs. Casselman was also instrumental in the organization of the Community Chest. In 1942 she was elected to the Council of Queen's University.

Mr. Casselman, who was elected M.P. for East Edmonton in 1941, died suddenly during the 1941 session. In the ensuing by-election, Mrs. Casselman was elected in her husband's seat, becoming the first Liberal woman M.P. in Canada.

### Grads' Addresses Difficult to Get

#### Co-operation Desired

To those members of the Armed Services who are as yet not receiving The Gateway, we hope that this message will be forwarded by the members who do receive it. To those who in this copy find their first receipt of The Gateway during its 1943-44 publication period, we have the following few words to say.

The problem of Active Service addresses and their ability to change at short notice has been a decided obstacle in our path during the first few weeks of this term. The first issues were mailed out to the addresses which we had on file from last term. Needless to say, 75% of these were outdated, and the number of cards we have received from Service Post Offices all over the country informing us of changes in address bear this point up all too well. However, this week we received from the Registrar's Office a revised list of addresses of graduate students on Active Service in Canada, and copies of The Gateway are now in the mail to those students. This list in itself comprises some 80 names and addresses. We still have to receive a list of undergraduates to whom we must mail copies. Through various students and in cases direct from the parties concerned, we have received some undergraduate addresses, and copies are now being mailed. To those undergrads who are not as yet on the receiving end, we hope that they will bear with us until the complete list from the Registrar's Office is in our hands.

In closing, we would like also to bring up another point of definite importance. You all are, or should be, aware of the fact that the paper on which The Gateway is printed is fairly difficult to procure. Therefore, we are attempting to hold down to a minimum the number of copies turned out every week. We don't mean by this that some students will be overlooked. But we would very much appreciate it if those part-time students and non-students who, by not paying the subscription fee, are not eligible for receipt of the paper, would please refrain from picking up a Gateway when it is out in the halls of the Arts and Medical buildings. In most of these cases the news and views presented in The Gateway are of no importance to the parties concerned.

### SCM to Campaign For Finances

Nov. 7th-Nov. 21st are the dates set for the S.C.M. Finance Campaign. The budget this year calls for \$265.00 from the students. The disbursement of this consists of \$200.00 to National Office, \$15.00 for Missions and the remainder for operating expenses and sending a representative to National Council from Alberta.

The success of this campaign will aid in making more effective and more adequate the contribution to student life which S.C.M. can make in the University community.

The discussion groups meeting now are:

"Understanding Ourselves," 7:30,

Tuesday evenings, S.C.M. Office,

with Mr. and Mrs. Elson in charge.

"Records of Jesus," 7:00, Wed-

nesday evenings, St. Steve's Library,

with Dr. E. J. Thompson in charge.

These are becoming larger at each

meeting because they have proven

so worth-while. Others may still

wish to join them. The S.C.M. has

been working with the Educational

Council of Alberta for the formation

of discussion groups on Post-war

Reconstruction. This is carried out

under the Association of Adult Educa-

tion for Canada; and it is hoped

that a large percentage of the stu-

dent body can take advantage of

them.

Chapel services at St. Steve's at

7:45 a.m. Monday through Saturday

are daily devotions for University

students and are all the more an

essential part of our days because

each minute of our time is so com-

pletely filled.

Wilbur Howard to Speak

In St. Steve's Sat. Afternoon

On Saturday, Oct. 30, at 2:30 p.m.,

the National Boys' Work Secretary,

Wilbur Howard, will address stu-

dents in St. Steve's Assembly Hall.

Mr. Howard was very active in

organizing the Home Service Asso-

ciation, the first Negro community

centre in Toronto. His experience

has been broad and of many kinds.

He comes before us with the unique

outlook of another race, and brings,

therefore, a new and interesting

point of view in regard to racial

questions and national and interna-

tional unity.

These are problems of special con-

cern to us all, and it is indeed

hoped that many students will avail

themselves of this opportunity to

hear Mr. Howard's message of vital

interest.

### Yearbook Begins Radio Musicale

Due to the unfortunate termination of Philharmonic activities, University artists with musical and dramatic inclinations will have an opportunity to entertain others and enjoy themselves via radio, and with the least expenditure of time. Sponsored by the Evergreen and Gold, the annual publication of the students of the University of Alberta, and Director Ralph Jamison, the first program, with Colin Corkum in charge, will be carried over CKUA at 8:30 p.m. on Friday, November 5.

Artists to be heard are Gwyneth Jones, Steve Henley, Jack Yates and George and Winnie Kerr. Accompanist will be the well-known petite of Philharmonic days, Lucy Gainer.

The second broadcast of campus talent will be heard November 15. Any interested students could make arrangements to appear on this program by getting in touch with station CKUA or by phoning Colin Corkum at 31954.

MATH AND PHYSICS CLUB

The second meeting of the Math

and Physics Club will be held in

Room A111 on Wednesday, Nov. 3,

at 7:30 p.m. Mr. Blayney, a student

in Honors Physics, will speak on

"Puzzles in Physics." Everyone is

welcome.

CORRECTION

In the article on the Students'

Council in last week's edition en-

itled "Revenue issues debated at

Council Meeting," the statement,

"Jack Forster, the Treasurer, moved

an amendment by deleting the word

'Secretary'," should have read, "Jack

Forster, the Secretary, moved an

amendment by deleting the word

'secretary'."

Any students who have not ob-

tained their Campus "A" cards may

get them from the Students' Repre-

sentative in the Main Hall in the

Arts Building, or at the Students'

Union Office.

## Start Working Fellers--Next Weekend is Waw-Waw



## THE GATEWAY



Published each Friday throughout the College Year under authority of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Edmonton, Alberta.

## MEMBER OF CANADIAN UNIVERSITY PRESS

Advertising rates may be had upon request to the Advertising Manager of The Gateway, Room 151 Arts Building, University of Alberta. Subscription rates: \$2.00 per year in the United States and Canada.

Phone 31155

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF GERRY LARUE  
BUSINESS MANAGER MORLEY TANNER

Day Editors Elizabeth Skenfield, Lois Knight  
News Editor Helen Plasteras  
Women's Editor Sylvia Rowan  
Sports Editor Bill Clark  
Assistant Sports Editor Archie Campbell  
Features Editor Don Corrie  
C.U.P. Editor Jane Stevenson  
Official Photographer Pat Robinson  
Proof Reader John Koshuta  
Theatre Directory Jim McPhail  
Reporters: Nancy Thompson, Mary Davies, Murray Stewart, Jack Pritchard, Ron Manery, Jim Spillios, Dorothy Ravenscroft, Bernice Thompson, Marylea Hollick-Kenyon.

## Business Staff

Advertising Manager Murray Mackintosh  
Circulation Manager Ken McFarlane  
Assistant Circulation Manager Wilf Walker  
Subscription Manager Allan Hepburn  
Asst. Subscription Manager Clive Bowlsby

## THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL AND THE CLASS ELECTIONS

It is said that "any port will do in a storm." Whether or not the storm will break has not been accurately determined, but the Students' Council is taking no chances.

The Class Elections were a complete failure—a flop. Every office but two was filled by acclamation—the two were not even contested. Two faculties had enough interest to take part in the elections—the Engineers, the old reliables, and the House Ec. Department. Council, desperately casting around for some doorstep on which to lay the blame for this lack of interest, discovered The Gateway office, and there deposited their burden. The Gateway is to blame. There was no discussion as to whether or not this accusation was justified—the statement was presented as fact, to be accepted or rejected.

Now to a few basic truths. The Gateway staff is made up of students who voluntarily give of their time to gather subject matter, type it, page set it, proof-read it and then distribute the material when the paper is finished. There are no seers on the staff. If Council wanted a big "splash" on Class Elections why did they not come into the office and mention the fact? If Council is really concerned about the welfare of the students, they will not hesitate to co-operate with the organizations that try to promote activities. One word from the Council and there would have been headlines. Perhaps Council still feels we should have known—but if we accepted the precedent of other years we would still have given them about the same amount of space.

Last year the Sophomore slate gained office by acclamation. There was a warning for Council. Why did they not set up a Public Address system, or post a few glaring banners in place of the dull, prosaic affairs that they set up. Last year the budget showed a surplus of several thousand dollars. Why, if we are going to have a similar excess, doesn't Council spend a few dollars to help along these all important activities? After all, we should get something for our money. If the campus is "dead," let Council look to itself for causes rather than project their own shortcomings into another group.

The other criticisms levied by Council against The Gateway are but little worthy of comment. We printed a correction for our error relative to Mr. Forster, and we have offered him our apologies for the mistake. We can do no more. The other bit of censure relative to the mention of the Honorable Member's suggestion of a "sliding scale" for the payment of honorariums, which was thought to "cast a slur" on Council members, is rather pointless. The report was accurate. The Honorable Member did not state or imply in any way that the scale was to apply only to a specific group on Council. If Council wants to discuss matters about which they do not want the students to know, they can always bar the press. Council had better look to the shining of its own shoes instead of hunting for specks on those of others.

## REALISTIC EDUCATION

At the risk of being called annoying, and at the further risk of being labelled Communist (which we are not), we would like to once more call attention to the fact that things are happening all about us and nothing very much is happening here. We read in the paper the other night a little news item that surprised us. We quote: "A school for teaching selected officers and non-commissioned officers the Japanese language has been opened in Vancouver." The old stories about the British Army "plodding through" are now out of date, it would seem; the Army is making plans.

We seem to disregard the fact that the Orient is no longer a remote far-off land that you read about in fairy tales. It is our next-door neighbor; Russia is just across the street from us; so is Japan and China. At present we know little or nothing about any of these countries. China is still a country of rice-eating peasants, Japan has become a monster, Russia is a nation of anarchists and bearded Communists—they are still so many prejudiced stereotypes. We need to be realistically educated so that we will have an understanding of the people who live across the hall from us. We will doubtless be negotiating a peace at some not-too-distant time; but it is very difficult to deal with people whose ways, customs, background and language are so different from ours. In the post-war era, due to increase of speed in travel, these countries

## News and Views From Other U's

## TOWARD VICTORY

President H. J. Cody at the University of Toronto in supporting the nation-wide Victory Loan, has this to say: "The Allied Armies are everywhere taking the offensive; ultimate victory will be ours. But the need is greater than ever. Mr. Churchill said the other day that we should be foolish to count on Germany's cracking speedily or easily and that the hardest fighting was yet to come. Such fighting demands continued struggle, sacrifice and determination. This is no time for relaxing effort or for neglecting immediate support. Confidence should stimulate, not soothe."

The cause is worthy; we fight for our very survival and for those spiritual values without which no nation can nobly or permanently live. The crisis is upon us. Let us do our utmost."

## BROCK HALL

The students' rendezvous at the University of British Columbia, Brock Hall, may have to be closed down temporarily, unless students relieve U.B.C.'s critical labor shortage. Due to the impossibility of replacing janitorial vacancies, student help is essential, and every University man is called upon to give some aid.

## ISINGLASS

Dr. N. B. Taylor of the University of Toronto is believed to have found a substitute for blood serum. It is called isinglass and is taken from the swim-bladder of a fish found on the Atlantic coast. The serum has not proven a complete substitute for blood, but up to the present time experiments have been limited because it was impossible to secure in large quantities. Production on a large scale has now started at Connaught Laboratories.

## COMIC OPERA

"Yeoman of the Guard" will be produced by the Operatic Society at McMaster University, and the Executive is looking forward to one of the best years in the history of the Society.

## ALMA MAMMY

We read in the Ubysey: "Alma Mammy is putting on her best bib and tucker this week and next as she prepares to welcome graduates of the University at the Annual Homecoming Ceremonies to be held October 30. Grads will return to the campus to re-live their under graduate days and tell the tall tales of other years to wide-eyed war-time students." The program includes the traditional English rugby game, a fun-filled, crazy potlatch and a special home-coming dance. "The entire campus will be thrown open to the visitors so they will have a good opportunity to walk over the ground they once trod so lightly."

## U. OF T. BOOKLET

A booklet entitled "The University of Toronto, Its Work and Needs," has recently been issued by the University in order to present to the public a brief review of its achievements in the fields of education and research. It has been prepared by the Bursar of the University, in collaboration with the University Solicitor, and under the Authority of the Board of Governors. The booklet includes a comprehensive account of the work accomplished by the departments of science, medicine, mathematics, and psychology, and stress the importance of further financial aid to the University to enable this work to be extended.

## CHILD STUDY.

The Institute of Child Study at the University of Toronto offers students with an Arts or Household Science degree a twelve months' course of introduction and practical work in the field of child development. A further period of six weeks apprentice work in the summer months is required. The course qualifies the student as a nursery school practitioner immediately upon graduation, and will be valuable training for post-war work when day-nursery schools may become a part of the regular schooling system.

## WALKING

From a sport column in The Varsity the writer has this to say: "University men are an assortment of rejected crooks. I've heard that statement more than once. Admittedly many of the men suffer from weak hearts (perhaps even weak minds), but there is a sport open to everyone—so long as you aren't in bed, on the shelf, or sporting crutches... walking can be fun if you let it. Perhaps it's sissy, no point, no competition, no big heads in the newspaper. But walking can be fun for you. Try and get a stretch—get off to the woods, or pound off a few city blocks in an unfamiliar district. It will open your eyes, you will be able to sleep without an aspirin, and you'll like—walking."

"This war has been called 'the people's war' and rightly so. England was saved during the blitz by the home front. That means women play a part equally as important as that of men. No longer is an education a luxury or an 'advantage'; it is a responsibility. College graduates and students will therefore, of a necessity, form a nucleus of leadership—not necessarily as important dignitaries in Washington or New York, but as influential and inspiring citizens of the small towns and cities." —From editorial in Mount Holyoke News, Mt. Holyoke College, May 14, 1943.

A word or two to the new students about the advisers. You have called once—call again some day soon, even if your question is not of cosmic importance! Meet them halfway. Tell them, yourself, your November marks when you get them back and discuss your methods in your worst subject, as well as your methods in your best subject. There are some universities where this sort of welcome, on the part of the staff, is not stressed as much as it is being stressed here this session. Your instructor's suggestion regarding study might be right, you know. Your "adviser" might also hit the nail on the head!

will be closer than they are at present. The Alaska Highway, the new airfields throughout the Northland, will all draw the far East closer to us—particularly Russia. Let us be prepared to face the future; let us educate men and women in the language, history, literature and psychology of these people—our neighbors.

## Britain, Canada And Russia

That Russia after all her suffering in the last war and in the bloody revolution since, after the loss in this war of her most valuable agricultural and industrial territories, after the loss of millions of her brave army and a very large part of her population in a long series of retreats and set-backs, that Russia, after all this, could stage a comeback and keep it up in all weather is one of the most amazing chapters in history.

Our admiration for all this is unbounded. But our high sense of the Russians' service should not make us think less of ours in comparison. From El Alamein on we of the British Commonwealth have done things on the battlefield which will stand comparison with the contributions of any of our allies.

—Field Marshall Smuts.

The position of the Anglo-Saxon peoples at the crucial and strategic point in the building of a world community is a fact of such tremendous significance that it can only be adequately comprehended in religious terms. It is a position of destiny and carried with it tremendous responsibilities.

Without a religious sense of humility and responsibility the Anglo-Saxon world will fail to come to terms with the two great non-Christian nations, Russia and China. It will fail to understand to what degree what is good in the new Russian order represents values of equal justice which we should have, but did not, achieve; and to what extent the evils of tyranny in Russia are simply a false answer to our own unsolved problem of social justice. It will fail to understand to what degree the white man's pride is the chief obstacle in building a world community which brings Asia fully into the world community. If we do not succeed in chastening it, we shall fail in our task.

—Reinhold Niebuhr.

When I said at the beginning that the recent happenings in Russia opened up to the imagination new vistas for the future, what I had in mind was this. The fundamental opposition between Christianity and Marxism is that the latter is a purely this-worldly system. It rests on the assumption that the fulfillment of man's life is found wholly in the temporal order. Christianity, on the other hand, finds the essential meaning of man's life in his relation to a transcendent God. But in spite of this fundamental opposition, Communism in Russia is a part from the deep insight in Marxism into the extent to which the individual is moulded by his social environment, and consequently alienated by fettering conditions from achieving his true self, and in part from the belief in the dignity and equality of all men and the moral passion for the regeneration of mankind, which are deep and characteristic strains in the Russian soul—truths which express a prophetic insight that belongs to the essence of Christianity. The most momentous issues for the future of mankind are involved in the question whether Christianity can absorb these truths into its own outlook and translate them into action. When we look beyond the power politics which are likely to determine immediate policies in international relations, and which it would be unrealistic to ignore, we can see how the historical experiences of the Russian and Anglo-Saxon peoples in Russia are in different ways to make each its distinctive and necessary contribution to a true answer to the profoundest questions that concern the life of man.

—J. H. Oldham.

Americans must try to understand Russia because we must work with them as allies. Russia must also learn about Americans because there are mutual prejudices fostered by persons who for reasons of their own want to keep the people apart.

—Pearl Buck.

In a trans-Atlantic debate recently, with Lord Vansittart, I confined myself, not to theological or psychological discussions, but to a political fact which we are consistently seeking to ignore: namely, that when this war is won, the victors will not be merely the Anglo-American powers but the Anglo-American powers plus Russia; that Russia's interest in the future of Germany is, to say the least, as great as ours; and that, according to all the evidence we have, the Russians are opposed to either the dismemberment of any conceivable Germany, or its permanent and unilateral disarmament.

If Miss Maxwell wishes to argue that Stalin is a sentimentalist, let her do so, but let her argue with him and not with me.

—Dorothy Thompson, in the Edmonton Bulletin.

Here the beginning of understanding with Soviet Russia is the application of that ancient and simple maxim known as the Golden Rule. Britain thinks of her security in terms of the channel ports, Gibraltar, Suez, and other "routes of the empire." We are fortunate in having neighbors to the north and south whom we trust, but the Monroe Doctrine implies, if it means anything, that we would take measures to prevent their becoming a base or instrument of attack against us. Our interest in Colombia, Panama, the West Indies and the islands of the Pacific is not wholly benevolent.

The first step, then, is to be honest and candid, and then to translate our own national policy into Russian terms. We shall find, then, that the Finnish frontier, the Baltic States, the Polish frontier, the Rumanian frontier and the Dardanelles are, as viewed from Soviet Russia, the equivalent of those strategic necessities which we and our British friends so constantly take for granted.

—Prof. Perry of Harvard in a letter to the New York Times.

The only way to a closer alliance with Britain, on any long-time basis, is through simultaneous closer relations with the Soviet Union, through the full three-power, Anglo-Soviet-American alliance.

That is true because, whatever the momentary aberrations of British policy, the British people as a whole, the British nation, is irrevocably set upon a long-time policy of alliance with the Soviet Union which nothing can break.

That is the significance of the Twenty Year Treaty of Alliance and Mutual Aid formed between Britain and the Soviet Union.

That treaty is not directed against the United States, but specifically envisions the prospect of being broadened to include the United States, whenever our country is ready for such a step.

—Earl Browder.

Something must be said here, too, about the extraordinary enthusiasm there is now among large sections of the English people, especially the industrial workers for Russia and everything Russian. The magnificent stand of the Red Army has caught the imagination of the workers, who without being Communists themselves, yet feel a special sympathy for the Russians because they see them as members of a working-class republic.

The Communist Party, of course, has not been slow to make the most of this sympathy, and has attracted many new recruits, but it is still comparatively small. I do not think myself that this enthusiasm for Russia will have much direct political influence; but its indirect influence as a social-educational and cultural force, will be important. It can best be regarded, as I have presented it here, as part of this general awakening and new mental alertness.

—J. B. Priestley in World at War.

To accept representation on an international agency authorized to make decisions which would ensure their security and prosperity is not to be regarded as a surrender of sovereignty.

If that is a surrender of sovereignty the common people of the world are looking for more surrenders of sovereignty.

—Prime Minister of Canada to New York Businessmen.

We must honestly recognize that neither we nor the British nor the Russians are the sole proprietors of this world, but merely temporary trustees obedient to the will of God. He created human beings everywhere equal—not to live under master rulers or a system of vested privileges. He gave to all persons irrespective of creed or color the right to enjoy freedom of opportunity—the inalienable right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness.

The Covenant of the League of Nations still lives. It is built into the existing treaty structure of 44 nations. Let the United States ratify that Covenant and pray God to give us the will and the courage to make it at last an effective instrument of international co-operation. For by its provisions, special alliances are expressly forbidden, and, instead, the member nations are equally obligated to use all their force and resources as against aggressor states—whether members or non-members—to enforce and maintain the peace of the world.

—David Lawrence, Editor of U. S. News. QUOTEUNQUOTE.

## THE NEW TRAIL

There are a few copies of The New Trail to be obtained at the University Book Store. Students who are interested may purchase a copy of the University's alumni publication for fifteen cents.

Students are advised to look into the open boxes at the Post Office in the basement of the Arts Building. There are not always warning lists posted up stairs to warn students of the fact that there is mail for them.

## Correspondence

Editor, The Gateway, University of Alberta.

Dear Sir:

I wish to express appreciation and good wishes for the column, "Faculty on the Spot." The professors need have no fear that the column is not read. Editorial Notes are helpful, so that we may know what faculty and what department the writer is from, without having to look for the information in the Calendar.

What Professor Salter had to say about college spirit was very sound. College spirit cannot be put on and off like a University blazer. It is a matter of growth. A seed is planted; let it grow, without digging it up to see how fast it develops. Freshmen have realized, or will shortly realize, the pertinency of Mr. Ottewill's remarks about not letting the days slip by without accomplishing as much as possible in the line of study. Dean MacIntyre gives even a Senior something to think about. Many students reckon on two hours of study for each lecture hour; but we feel we have not planned our work with the efficiency which his outline suggests.

One of the questions which I should like as many professors as possible to answer is this: "Quo Vadis—Whither Goest Thou?" As our leaders, they no doubt have a pretty clear idea of direction toward a goal. By this I do not mean a goal for the student to arrive at when he reaches the milestone of graduation. But do not professors themselves travel hopefully, directing their energies in reading and in thought towards some point in the future? That is my question—what are they driving at? What are their hopes for the years ahead? What are the satisfactions which we too may feel, as the years slip by with a scarcely perceptible change in the profile of the distant peak? And what can they tell us of how the spirit is nourished in a waste land of futility and despair, such as men travelled through after the last war?

This is rather a tall order, Mr. Editor, because the answer will mean an explanation of the light men live by, a revelation of the "faith and fire within." I hope it will not be thought a presumptuous folly that I have asked: "Quo Vadis—Whither Goest Thou?"

Sincerely,

E.N.T.

## GREEN FOUNTAIN PEN

Lost, Green Sheaffer's Fountain Pen in Arts Building. Please return to Gateway Office.

Dear Sir:

It may be news to many students that there is an active Boy Scouts group with headquarters on the campus, that is, one block directly south of the Medical Building. I have charge of the younger boys, aged 9 to 12, in the Wolf Cub pack, and the purpose of this letter is to mention my need for assistance. No one knows better than I do how fully a student's time is occupied in these days, but in case there is anyone, man or woman, with or without experience (and preferably not in the first year), who could spare an hour a week on Thursday evening, I should be very glad to meet such a person. Further, there may be others who would be inclined to lend a hand periodically without committing themselves to weekly meetings; there is also a need for them. Probably there is no need for explaining the value of such work, so I shall not trespass further on your space.

Faithfully yours,

G. B. TAYLOR,

Assistant Registrar.

## Staber's PIONEERS PERMANENT WAVING



STABER'S PROT-N-IZED CREAM PERMANENT TWO LOW PRICES \$2.00 & \$2.95 WHY PAY MORE?

10047 101A Ave. Ph. 26579 Hours 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Come in during the morning for faster service

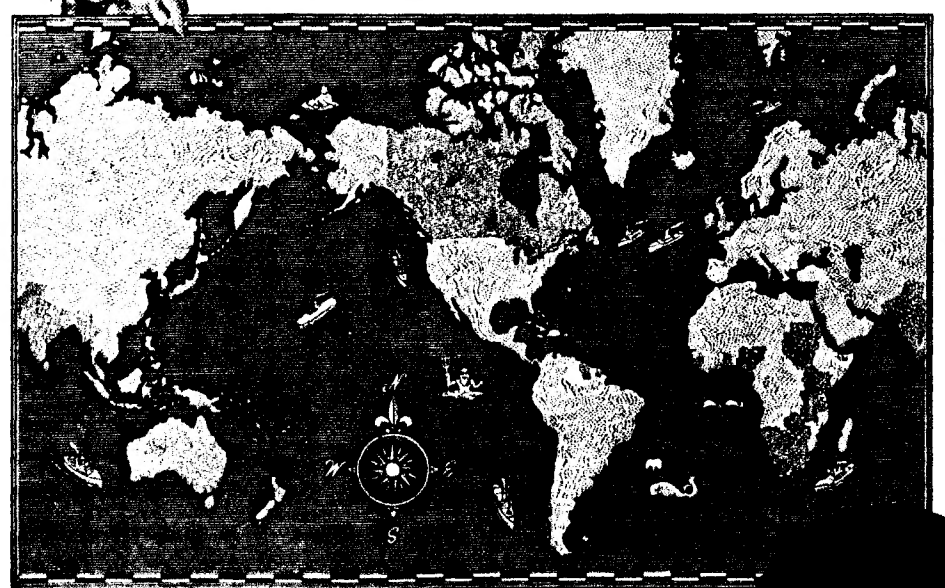
NO APPOINTMENT NECESSARY (Just around the corner from Kresge's)

Wm. J. Monaghan says "The richest man in the world... is the grandfather who has nickels for his grandchildren—and the happiness of Financial Independence. "Will you be sure of nickels to spare? Life Insurance will provide you with many nickels—but, you should start NOW."

LET'S TALK IT OVER

**Dominion Life** Since 1889 INSURANCE COMPANY Head Office: Waterloo, Ont. GEORGE T. HUTCHESON, C.L.U., Branch Manager, 304 Canadian Bank of Commerce Bldg., Edmonton, Alta.

## Have a "Coke" = Hello, Neighbour 'round the globe



... or how to make friends the world over

Have a "Coke" speaks the language of friendship in any tongue.

All over the globe Coca-Cola stands for the pause that refreshes

—has become the happy bond between people of good will.

EDMONTON



## OXFORD PAMPHLETS ON WORLD AFFAIRS

About 30 titles in stock

TEN CENTS EACH

THIS DEPARTMENT IS OWNED AND OPERATED BY THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

UNIVERSITY BOOK STORE



# Go-ed Parade

## VOX STUDENTI

... by YEHUDI

Well, well, The Gateway sure did Yehudi do it last week. Your friend (?) wandered trustfully into the Arts rotunda Friday afternoon, and what should he see but scads and scads of Gateways. It was disconcerting, to say the least. Even though Yehudi proved himself to be a good prophet, he couldn't foresee The Gateway coming out early. Who could?

The rains came and the hair fell at the rugby game on Saturday night. It certainly revealed the girls with the naturally curly permanents. Yehudi was so intrigued with the sight of the hair of the girl in front becoming longer and longer, that he almost forgot the game. He was put in mind of the following words:

"Yours are the locks, my sweetening,  
That look divine as you advance.  
Have you seen yourself retreating?"

The rest of the time he spent listening to the announcer making various uncensored remarks about the weather in a loud, clear voice. And though the University lost, give the boys a hand, folks, they played a lotta ball. Congratulations for a good try, fellows.

Yehudi was all set to go down and sit with Barbara Bunn and Doris Kerr when they strolled in unescorted, but he realized later that he would have had two brawny Supermen on the team to contend with. Tough luck, girls.

What little man was seen wandering forlornly up and down the bleachers with how many hotdogs clutched firmly in his hot little hand? Did you lose your mother, Bill? Speaking of food, it was practically impossible to get any at the game. Those who managed to grab some had more trouble getting away with it than it was really worth. I saw one luckless fellow come proudly out with two steaming cups of coffee, only to be caught in the jealous mob. He struggled bravely through, and at last emerged triumphantly. He looked down and saw two empty

cups. (Yehudi's sob story of the week.)

The payoff came, however, when Lloyd Grisdale wandered on to the field with the fifteen-hundred dollar check for war bonds. A little Freshette murmured dreamily in Yehudi's ear, "All that, and Heaven too!"

After the game, the rugby players went over to the Barn, where they eased their tired muscles by jumping up and down. Everyone should have been at that dance, for there was so much room you could hardly move.

Lois McQueen and Ralph Jamison were having quite a long chat in the hall the other day. Things looking rosier, Ralph? These campus club elections are quite the thing, aren't they? How many times were you nominated for the Dramatics Club, Sylvia Ness? Must be nice to be so popular.

Speaking of friends, there is one sage little girl who has a lot. This week Yehudi's seen her out with at least three different men. Maybe you think there's safety in numbers, Nina?

One thing leads to another, and Eileen Hustler had a party both before and after the Wauneita. She probably has friends in the right places.

Just the other day, when he was lurking around, Yehudi came across some very exciting news. Have any of you realized that a very important member of our Students' Union is planning to take the big step with a little girl from Calgary, in the near future? Good luck, chilluns.

And all this just goes to show you that:

"A girl who is bespectacled,  
She may not get her nectaled,  
But safety pins and bassinettes  
Await the girl who fassinets."  
Be seen' you.

YEHUDI.

## If I Could Do it Over Again

Just beyond the edge of the campus, the world begins. Not more than a diploma's throw from the last outlying coke shop are the bus lines, the business offices, and the merchandise building that are going to make your career. You may have written the patter column for the school paper, worn the longest, loosest sweaters, tied your hair in pigtails and been a big woman on the campus, but suddenly you are asked to prove yourself all over again, and you aren't quite up to the job.

There are demands on your resourcefulness, dependability and ingenuity. You are supposed to be ready now. College is supposed to turn you out fully prepared for living—but somewhere in those four years I slipped up. I would do a better job a second time—if I could have those four years over again.

From the beginning things would be different. From the first day I would rid my head of fluff thoughts and get down to what is really important. Half of my Freshman year was lost in brooding because I didn't have a red plaid skirt and a yellow cardigan sweater like "all the other girls." By our Sophomore year, no one remembered whether I had or not. Every Freshman class is made up of a choice collection of high school valedictorians, editors of school papers, and small-town smoothies, each anxiously trying to assert herself. And all worrying about it. The first few weeks is shifting and re-shifting of crowds until one is finally settled in the proper stratum of social acceptability. Hurt feelings grow into inferiority complexes that can last a lifetime.

During the whole agonizing process, I wrote bright cheerful letters home while I was secretly gnawing

### Fashion Dress Shoppe

Fashion Firsts are First  
at  
THE FASHION  
10146 Jasper Avenue

You will appreciate the pleasant atmosphere and finer service of

**The Corona Hotel Dining Room**  
For Reservations Phone 27106

**Any students who still have the proofs of their Yearbook pictures must return them to the photographers immediately!**

*Evergreen and Gold*

## CANTEEN SERVICE

I arrive at the canteen hut at half-past one. The office of Auxiliary Services shows me where to get a blue smock. Behind the counter the girl who is there before me explains the prices of the articles for sale, and shows how the cash register works. There are some fatigued men in the hall, putting up folding chairs for the picture show in the evening. Once in a while someone comes in for a cup of coffee. I try to memorize the locations of many brands of cigarettes—Sweet Caps, Navy Cut, Export. Then a soldier asks for Chanticleer. I look quickly along the length of the cabinet; the soldier explains, good-naturedly, "Cigarette papers."

The first time I ring up thirty-five cents I nearly jam the works by attempting to press down a 3 and a 5, instead of 30 and 5. The time I drag a little I'm glad I have brought along a book to read. There are more helpers now—a high school girl and an older woman. They have all been in the canteen many times. A soldier talks to us as he drinks his coffee. "I've been out tramping near Holden. Me, I'm no farmer; I'm from Montreal. This is my first trip west. Do you know what I'm taking back as a souvenir from Alberta? Two Persian kittens. But I couldn't find a pet-shop in Edmonton, and they're just in a cardboard box." Someone else at one of the tables is talking of the last war. "And my pass said 'London and other points, so I could go anywhere in the British Isles.' Another complains, 'I joined up thinking I'd have a chance to get to England to see my mother at George's expense. My mother's seventy. She's running a canteen in London. But every time I try to get a transfer, they just put me on the back and say I'm doing a good job

—those who haven't had your four year mental work-out—know about Goethe and Spinoza, and have read Thomas Wolfe as much as you have.

Unfortunately, the cut system doesn't carry over into the working world. In college, class attendance is semi-optional, depending on the mood you happen to be in. But if it happens that you oversleep or stay out too late the night before, you still can't take the nine o'clock instead of the eight o'clock bus to work. If your head aches, or if you just don't feel like doing it, no one else is going to take over your pile of letters to type. Preliminary self-discipline will help every college girl, for the tolerance of the teachers doesn't extend to the job where you are being paid.

I would strive, too, to select a more rounded class program. I got through college being too kind to myself. The whole four years was so much fun I didn't realize the seriousness of what I was going through. I didn't realize the privilege of going to college at all. I shouldn't have cajoled myself into thinking I was one of the intelligentsia just because I belonged to the drama club and managed to read three books a week.

The whole trouble is this—everyone is too nice to college students. Professors worry if you seem to be overworking. Parents kiss you on both cheeks and increase your allowance by mail if you come through with a few "A's." We get out of school thinking we are pretty smooth numbers, sort of large-sized Quizz Kids with so much to give the world. And then when the time comes we are not quite sure what it was we had to give. It is unfortunate that objectivity toward college education can't come before the diploma. College is a job like any other job, and should be carried through with the same thoroughness. I wish now that I had realized that just beyond the edge of the campus life really begins.

—From Mademoiselle.

## And My Dear . . .

Do You Know Who Went to The Wauneita

If you want to find out who went with whom to the Wauneita, just glance over this list. It isn't complete, but here are all the names the Wauneita executive could give The Gateway:

Lillian Reid, Douglas Carr, Sylvia Callaway, Ken Dunkley, Mary Davies, Bob Pulleyblank, Lois McLean, Don Cormie, Cecille Shaw, Ernest Rhinehold, Barbara Macpherson, Ken Nickerson, Lois Macpherson, Ian McBride, Lucy Gainer, Jack Towers, Joan Fraser, John Skene, Betty Graham, Leonard Kirkoff, Isabel Sinclair, Don Bell, Doris McCubbin, Don Livingstone, Helen Klassen, Frank Quigley, Naomi Wershof, Peter Offenbacher, Jean Smeltzer, Tommy Campbell, Dorothy Nelson, Juda Bushaiken, Verona Elder, Jack Parder, Dorothy Rostrop, Bill Step, Marg Collason, Edgar Johnson, Helen Ireland, Albert Shaw, Greta Snelvet, George Semaluk, Lillian Cheladyn, Johnny Gregory, Doris Barker, Walter Coplich, Barbara Fish, John Mayhood, Neil East, Tom James, Joan Milner.

### MADAM AND THE RENT MAN

The rent man knocked,  
He said, Howdy-do?  
I said, What  
Can I do for you?  
He said, You know  
Your rent is due.

I said, Listen,  
Before I'll pay  
I'll go to Hades  
And rot away!

The sink is broke,  
The water don't run,  
And you ain't done a thing  
You promised to've done.

Back window's cracked,  
Kitchen floor squeaks,  
There's rats in the cellar,  
And the attic leaks.

He said, Madam,  
It's not up to me.  
I'm just the agent,  
Don't you see?

I said, Naturally  
You pass the buck.  
If it's money you want  
You're out of luck.

He said, Madam,  
I ain't pleased!  
I said, Neither am I!  
So we agreed.

here."

Around four o'clock we have toast and tea. In half an hour things get busy. "Ham and eggs, please," "Ham and egg sandwich," "Soup, ham and coffee." Three or four of us try to use the two frying pans and the toaster. I'm all mixed up. It's ham and egg sandwich, not fried ham and eggs for those two French-Canadians. The toast is burning! Is there any room for a saucepan to heat the soup? There is no more sliced bread. The senior Montgomery, Garth Eggenberger, officer gives advice and assistance. Still the orders come piling in. I'm getting good at making change. Why, look at the time! It's nearly thirty. "Just help yourself to a sandwich. Good-bye and thank you. Come again."

Bob Sather, Jean Young, Ross Cuthbert, Vivian Riley, Harold McKay, Marguerite Lambert, Bob Judge, Betty Mason, Alfred Leroy, Jean Rosenberg, Lloyd Mallon, Helen Riskin, Ralph Allman, Eileen Hustler, Al Ross, Jean Black, Bob Black, Doreen Haas, Laurie Fisher, Daisy Fallo, Leon de Launay, Eluned Jones, Bob Cook, Mabel Pratt, Keith Bothwell, Shirley Patterson, Art Webb, Jean Whioo, Frank Foxie, Mary Jaydson, Bill Brown, Elenore Fraser, Colin Corkum, Gwen Hunt, Jack Sissons, Bonnie Young, Jim Knutsen, Marion Moss, Ron Manery, Dorothy Ward, Art Kemsley, Kuan Kure, Renard Braquey, Melba Widge, Suee Brewerion, Marjorie Rozacherly, Dan Fairburn, Jean Farley, Art Harper, Margaret Lipey, Brian Sproule, Mulared Longman, Alex Skene, Helen McCuaig, Jerry Ross, Margaret Hunter, Lloyd McLean, Doris Williams, Ernest Cudby, Frances Clark, Ernest Gander, Marjorie Holmsman, Ken Gee, Guynvere Reed, Clitt Walker, Norah Barrett, Douglas Worsy, Barbara Strong, Donald Roberts, Maxine Urch, Don Old Whitmore, Elizabeth Skenfield, Art Boorman, Marjorie Graham, Donald Rice, Lavonne Broadfoot, Ed Patching, Joan Ross, Bill Anderson, Hazell Moore, Bill McEwen, Vera Redecopp, Don Rees, Betty Ball, Steve Welch, Gwen McLean, Dick McEwen, Evelyn Johnston, Phil Gifford, Irene McGavin, Murray Cowan, Frances Holdom, Lief Walhovd, Pat Flavin, Bob Bradley, Pa Alcock, Tony Hilliard, Catherine Pierce, George Ford, Mary Oestreich, Gordon Hollingshead, Doris Drummond, Al Garnet, Mavis Mallabone, George Adby, Joyce Oxland, Maurice Mitchell, Ruth Baker, Clarence Carlson, Marjorie Dalsin, Everett Shipley, Dorothy Smith, Charles Steele, June Thomson, Peter Sereda, Mary Lou Ossendoff, Fred Simpson, Margaret McKirdy, Bob Hole, Alice Stewart-Irvine, Bob Kassidy, Marylea Hollick-Kenyon, Bob Mason, Virginia Thompson, Don Marshall, Betty Johnstone, Bob Buckley, Ann Miller, Gordon Weir, Edyth Markstad, Wint Duggan, Mary Edwards, Morley Tanner, Sylvia Rowan, Gerry Larue, Kent Hutchison, Bill Bothwell, Muriel Sweetnam, Ashton Patterson, Margaret Armstrong, Bert Litchfield, Margaret Haynes, John McInnis, Beatrice Grant, Bill Cowley, Joan Wilson, Larry Barry, Betty Wilson, Lloyd Grisdale, Mary Vair Souche, E. Larson, Orah Johnson, Paul McConnell, Eileen Kennedy, Arnold Whitehead, Marjory Demoreest, Lloyd Johnston, Pat Cochlan, Archie Campbell, Val Alexander, Ed Kidd, Jean Bridgeman, Frank Murphy, Alison McBride, W02 O'Reilly, Betty King, Art Follett, Marion Might, Frank Fergie, Anne Montgomery, Mike Bevan, Jean Selkirk, Jack Rae, Rosemary Heckbert, Bill Andrew, Lois Belyea, Murray Smith, Dorothy Soboy, Frank McEvoy, Elizabeth Campbell, Sandy Dingwall, Joan Hay, Ken Baptiste, Dorothy Montgomery, Garth Eggenberger, Betty Aaron, Harold Samuels, Adelle Roginsky, Leo Lyman, Pat Robertson, Glynn Roberts, Mary Spencer, Bob Brown, Kay Anderson, Willis Gibson, Elinor Krys, Alex Richardson, Kay Thompson, Norris Bertrand, Doris Tanner, Jim Cloe, Mar-

garet Crockett, Dick Grunert, Elva Perdue, Tom Sissons, Audrey Peppre, Bob Shaw, Pauline Foster, Eldon Foote, Fay Rodney, Frank Twidale, Mary Sterling, N. C. Wolf, Ruth Waddell, Michael O'Byrne, Hermie de Pfyter, Laurie Wiggins, Barbara Bunn, Bill Simpson, Joan Butterfield, Bob Robertson, Mary Johnson, Bill Krysh, Helen Plasteras, Bill Clark, Margery Fraser, Jim McLeod, Molly Hughes, Bob Work, Doris Kerr, Bill Tysoe, Shirley Auld, Sandy Gilchrist, Ruth Drew, Bess Dimock, Sylvia Ness, Garth Evans, Mary Sheahan, John Laurient, Betty Graham, Bob Johnson, Betty McCaffrey, Cam Ower, Pru Bamlott, Julia O'Connor, Shirley Margolus, Sam Belsberg, Helen McDougall, Harry Hole, Marjorie Parsons, Guy Downie, Bernice Butteris, Bob Fraser, Kay MacLeod, Al Trotter, Evelyn Mathewson, George Christie, Beth Orme, Chapin Key, Pat Routledge, Sub. Lt. Ron Phillips, Jean Cramer, Ken Bradshaw, Janet Pearson, Malcolm Clark, Leonora Pearson, Bob Wilson, Mary Louise Knoll, Ralph Brownley, Kay Trout, Hadley Ward, Sheila McRae, Hu Harries, Rhoda Patterson, George Webber, Marg Smith, Ronnie Helmer, Elinor Randle, Tom Carscadden, Mary Bowstead, Don Johnson, Charlotte Hauger, Art Brimacombe, Elsie D'Appollonia, Jim Murphy, Elsie Tanner, Anatol Roshko, Mary Mc-

Donell, John Colter, Pat MacDonald, Glen Tompkin, Joyce Stemp, John Stefure, Alice Ackroyd, Norris West, Suzanne Gillies, Bill Beccroft, Blanche Machon, Alex Fernet, Ber-

nice Thompson, Wilf Walker, Louise Rosborough, Vernon Krause, Hazel Moore, Harry Donald, Florence Stewart, Ralph Duncan, Mary Fairhead, Don Baker, Doreen Ockenden, Jack Garvin, Margery Jones, Alex Snowden, Marguerite Jones, Glen Finlay, Mary Soper, Don Harvie, Helen Head, Harlan Taylor, Dorcas Stewart, Nick Chamberlain, Laverna Quinn, Art Howard, Jane Sinclair, Pat Reilly, Marion McNeill, Doug Love, Marguerite Hayes, Duncan Bathie.

STUDENTS' SLIDE RULES 95c  
CLIP BOARD FILES 89c

NOTE BOOKS AND NOTEPAPER  
FOUNTAIN PENS

**The Willson Stationery Company, Limited**  
10080 Jasper Ave.

**8 delicious cubes of nourishment**

2—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM CHOCOLATE  
2—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM BORDEAUX  
2—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM VANILLA  
2—LIQUID CREAMY CARAMEL

**Neilson's LIQUID FOUR FLAVOR**

Covered with Neilson's smooth French-style Chocolate

**Neilson's**

**EATON'S MADE-TO-MEASURE CLOTHES**

**YOUR SATISFACTION OUR REWARD!**

You see EATON craftsmen put two and two together . . . if you're satisfied, it's a good bet you will return. Going to work with this in mind, these experts turn out some of the finest clothes in the country. And judging by the demand, the value meets with nation-wide approval.

If you have not already had the pleasure of wearing an EATON-Made-To-Measure suit, see our nearest Shop soon. And learn what it is to wear good clothes that meet the requirements of wartime budgets.

**THREE-PIECE SUIT \$28.50**

Other three-piece suits at \$36.00 and \$41.00

If desired, Budget Plan Terms in accordance with War-time Prices and Trade Regulations may be arranged.

**T. EATON & CO. LIMITED**  
EDMONTON WESTERN CANADA



# Features

## International World

By Don Cormie

### GO NORTH YOUNG MAN!

Frankly, I was surprised at the haze that most Canadians dwell in with regard to their own country. How do you expect a nation like Canada to take her proper part in a post-war world, and even a war world, if her every day citizen doesn't understand her. I hear Canadians everywhere telling some amusing tales about the ignorance of Americans with regard to Canada. Well, I think it is high time the amusing tales started coming out, about the ignorance of Canadians with regard to Canada.

Take the matter of climate. Most of the people think that "north" means cold, and "south" means warm—that the temperature areas of the world are divided into zones, the Torrid, Temperate and Frigid, that follow the latitudinal lines.

But actually, nothing could be farther from the truth. Juneau, in Alaska, is much farther north than Edmonton, but its climate is more to be compared with that of Vancouver or Victoria. The average temperature for the month of January is higher in Juneau, than it is in either Winnipeg or Minneapolis.

You see, if you study an isothermic map of the world, you will find that temperature areas never conform to the latitudes. You will find that Dawson, in the Yukon, has the same average temperature for the month of July as Edmonton. And this similar temperature belt for July extends south to include Salt Lake City, Denver, and even Santa Fe in New Mexico. And starting at Dawson in the Yukon, we find that it also includes San Francisco, Toronto, Halifax, London, Berlin and Moscow. I have heard Americans say that they have never experienced such hot days as they found at Banff the odd time during the summer.

Kiska, in the Aleutians, is actually south of Edmonton, and contrary to popular belief, is no colder than New York or Philadelphia in the bitterest part of the winter. Temperatures below zero there are uncommon. And where so many of our school children get the idea that Kiska is north, somewhere around Alaska, I don't know. Actually Kiska is over 1,800 miles straight west of the northern tip of Vancouver Island, and not north at all.

Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the arctic explorer, tells us that the real prairie lands begin in the north where the trees leave off. Our Arctic Islands are not perpetual ice as the books used to say. They are well-watered grasslands with an abundance of flowers. Greenland is, by current estimates, 84 per cent ice-covered. This is because that ter-

ritory is mountainous and has a heavy precipitation from the surrounding waters. No Canadian island is so high and none of them are therefore ice-capped. There is far less permanent snow in the Canadian Islands than there is in Switzerland or Austria. The Canadian mainland north of the Arctic Circle has no permanent snow. This is because mountains are absent and the snowfall is light. Portions of New York and Michigan have an annual snowfall from two to five times as great as the average for the Canadian Arctic. But the strange thing is that people think there is more snow in the Arctic, rather than less.

### The Friendly North

The Yukon territory is mostly mountainous and forested. The high range along the southwest corner prevents the inland climate from being affected by the Pacific, and there is only a little panhandle stretching north which is materially affected by the sea climate of the Arctic. Most of the Yukon has, therefore, a continental climate. The summers are hot, with temperatures ranging upward to 100° in the shade; the winters are cold, with the alcohol thermometers falling toward 80° below zero.

Some people get satisfaction from thinking how different other people are from themselves, and how different other places are from their home town. There is, for instance, in Canada a city where it is an important industry to build power schooners for sale to Eskimos. A citizen of this town has a photograph showing 40 of these schooners, each valued at \$5,000, in one view. If you look among the magazines in the Arts Library, you will find a picture of one being used on the Arctic ocean by an Eskimo around Coppermine valued at \$20,000. They are lighted electrically, and when winter comes and the boats are laid up, the power plants are frequently taken out and used to light the houses. Some of these Eskimos have independent Delco lighting systems. Yet the schools of that city were until recently teaching the children that "the Eskimos" have no boats except of skin and no lights except seal oil lamps.

### New Wheat Empire

Many of our fathers can remember the time when people thought wheat couldn't be grown more than 100 miles north of the border. Now it is common talk even in Calgary, that the northern half of the province will eventually produce more wheat than the southern half. What surprises even Canadians is that summer frosts which injure wheat are actually more numerous south of the middle of Alberta than north of it. The point is that the maximum heat of the summer noonday, around 95° or 98° in the shade, remains about the same as you go north from the equator, while the sun shines more and more hours per day. The night is, therefore, shorter and the earth and air have less time to cool off between the last warming of the sunset and the first warming of the

## Take Five

.... by The Deacon

According to statistics (he's a guy who works in Ottawa), most 4F men got that way riding street cars. I suppose this statement will result in an increase in the number of graduating students spending their idle hours cruising back and across the High Level in a tram. Well, anyhow, there are more surprises on a street car than in a list of examination results.

I happened to board one of Edmonton's dinner-pail specials the other day. I took the stance at Steen's, and after being trampled by stampedes of bargain basement fullbacks while attempting to mount the first three trams that came by, I announced as the fourth screeched to a halt that women and Commerce students were first. I dribbled in my ten pennies and took the conductor's sneering glare as though I were as unconcerned as I am in lectures. The sound of the dribbling pennies reminded me of the day five years ago, May 4th. I was in grade three and had my jeans filled with marbles. One of the rivets in the corner of my pocket gave way, and for the next half hour the teacher roller-skated around the room on two bloods, a chink and a dib. Getting back to the street car. I started up the aisle, empty seats were everywhere, and one held a beautiful red-headed chick. It seemed the old pensioner behind me had the same idea. We raced for it. The bewiskered old gent accomplished my ambition, and with the help of his cane I glided down the aisle into the smoker on my physog. My lower lip was pulled so far down I thought I was wearing a skin leather jacket.

We got under way with the usual jerk (there's always one in every street car). I never realized the power of the get-away jerk employed by all street cars until I saw the aforementioned pensioner ask the lady sitting in front of him if she would mind combing his upper plate out of her hair. We took the down grade preceding the span at a cool 45, and then

stepped up to 58 m.p.h. when we were safely on the bridge. Naturally there is always someone within ear distance who cheers you up as you cruise over the deal. This time, two characters began to reminisce about the time the street car full of people took the Steve Brodie off the High Level into the Saskatchewan and turned up a month later in the town's drinking water.

I did discover one thing, however. You've no doubt noticed the gaping holes in the straw backs of street car seats. Well, I saw such an excavation take place. There was a small slit in the back of a seat across the aisle, and a charming young brat tried to fit a nickel in it. It fitted perfectly—in fact, it disappeared. In no time straw was flying in every way, and with a sigh of relief the brat retrieved the coin. The seat now looked like Gypsy Rose Lee after an encore—very bare. The aisle reminded me of the Calgary Stampede grounds the morning after.

We proceeded down Jasper to 101st Street and prepared to disembark. Everyone had a big time pulling the bell cord and swinging from it a la Tarzan. We shunted to halt, and the jerk threw my head through a hand loop. As soon as my face started to change color, an old crippled woman came to my aid and cut me down. But you can never tell exactly when a tram has come to a full halt. There is always that extra lurch after the lull following the first jerk to throw you through the door. I wasn't so lucky—with my left hand extended for the transfer, the lurch came. I wound up directing traffic in the middle of the intersection. My ears wrapped around my head so many times, I looked like a cabbage—and a member of the Street Cleaning Department took me home for his supper.

Well, that's Edmonton's street car service. Now, about Calgary's—"Who in hell threw that tomato!"

more lik' 'em!" That is the last line in the picture. No cheapening of the nobility of these corvette sailors by placing a high-flown speech into the mouth of a character not made to mouth it.

### The Constant Nymph

Warner Bros. inhaling a hoary story (first movie production 1923), good actors and director exhales with a sigh a tender and wistful movie. Joan Fontaine, as the very nubile nymph, loves in vain for 105 minutes in England and Switzerland. The object of her adolescent and unrequited love is the egocentric composer Dodd, Charles Boyer, middle-aged and married to an icy socialite wife. Finally Tessa the nymph expires of excess happiness and heart attack. This movie is highly recommended for women who will have no trouble in identifying themselves with little Tessa. Miss Fontaine, although disturbingly matronly at times, achieves some memorable scenes, especially in her death-approaching sequence where acting is first-rate emotional.

Although Boyer does not notice that little Tessa is his inspiration and true love, jealous wife Alexis Smith

## The Critic's Column

By Jim Spillios

Perusing the newspaper to see what talkies or quickies or quackies were playing at the local houses, I ran across the following item on the first page, second section of last Saturday's Journal. You don't have to go far these days to witness a drama. Just read your newspaper. There you will find all the tragedy, seriousness, comedy and silliness you desire. Granted that it is not before you in vital symbols (human bodies), but according to the sensitivity of your make-up, especially your social sensitivity, you will have proportionately the thrill of witnessing a dramatic work. Here is the item:

"Three boys . . . convicted of recent burglaries . . . were given, with the consent of their parents . . . severe strappings consisting of . . . 30 strokes to each of . . . the accused . . . on orders . . . of the juvenile authorities."

You theatre goers that enjoy ro-

sunrise. When you get so far north that the midsummer nights are nearly gone, the night frosts of midsummer are quite gone.

The wheat empire of Canada is therefore bound to stretch gradually north beyond the Prairie Provinces into the sub-Arctic Northwest Territories, not stopping till the winds from the Arctic Sea begin to interfere. Her supremacy in feeding the world may, however, be challenged by Siberia, where exactly the same conditions will tend to draw cereal-farming into the sub-Arctic.

A scientific bureau of the Soviet Government has announced it as a principle that the intensity of winter cold may be almost wholly disregarded when you are studying the agricultural and pastoral resources of a northerly country. Canadians are beginning to realize this for the Northwest Territories and the Americans for Alaska. That means the settling of those domains by a pastoral population. Let's hope the agriculture students become acquainted with our north, and produce cereals that will flourish as well as the grass and the flowers.

## MONGOL PLAN OF INVASION

By Julius

With the coming invasion of Europe and possibly Japan, it is interesting to go back exactly 700 years and study the tactics of one of the greatest generals of all time. Perhaps the Mongol plan of invasion as used by Genghis Khan is going to be repeated within the next few years.

1. The Kha Khan summoned a general council to his headquarters. All higher officers except those given permission to remain on active service were expected to attend the council. Here the situation was discussed, and the plan of campaign explained. Routes were selected, and the various divisions chosen that would make the attack.

2. Spies were sent out, and informers brought in to be questioned.

3. The doomed country was entered from several points at once. The separate divisions or army corps each had its general commanding, who moved toward a fixed objective. He was at liberty to manoeuvre and to engage the enemy at his discretion, but must keep in touch by courier with headquarters.

4. The separate divisions posted corps for observation before the larger fortified towns, while the neighboring district was ravaged. Supplies were gathered off the country where possible, and a temporary base established if the cam-

paign was to be a long one. Seldom did the Mongols merely screen a strong city; they were more apt to invest it—a tuman or two remaining behind with captives and engines for siege work, while the main force moved on.

5. When faced by a hostile army in the field, one of two courses were followed. If possible, they surprised the enemy by a rapid march of a day and a night—two or more Mongol divisions concentrating at the place of battle at a given hour. This is the way they disposed of the Hungarians near Pesh in 1241. If this did not succeed, the Mongols would envelop one flank in the swift "standard sweep".

6. Other expedients were to feign flight and withdraw for several days until the hostile forces became scattered or off their guard. Then the Mongols would mount fresh horses and turn to attack. This manoeuvre often brought defeat to the powerful host.

Genghis Khan led his armies like a god. The manner in which he moved large bodies of men over vast distances without an apparent effort, the judgment he showed in the conduct of several wars in countries far apart from each other, from China to Egypt and Poland, are surprising even today. The Cathayans were accustomed to manoeuvre in cavalry columns, and the Chinese proper knew all the rules of strategy. It remained for an unusual general to supply the inflexible purpose and the rare ability to manoeuvre freely and strongly to suit the particular situation.

does notice. Through the sensitive direction of Edmund Goulding, you sense all the bitterness, anger, frustration and sense of loss that make up jealousy. Seeing little Tessa through the wife's eyes, I realized what an obnoxious little creature she really was around the house, giving so much attention to handsome husband that wifey couldn't claim one of his thoughts for herself, with which thoughts Dodd is very miserly. Life then is justifiably made very miserable for poor, poor, poor little Tessa.

Charles Boyer, the romantic of the romantic actors, despite the fact that many males think that his chief claim to fame are his boudoir eyes and bulging veins on his temples, has forgotten more tricks of acting than most cinemactors will ever learn.

Coming recommended picture: "The 39 Steps," Hitchcock melodrama, Varscona Theatre.

### NEW MAID

She sweeps the kitchen floor  
With obvious disdain;  
Dusting is a bore,  
Dishes are a pain.  
She hates housework, I'm afraid,  
And I don't blame her on the whole,  
But I need a maid  
Not a kindred soul!

The trouble with many of us is that we just slide along in life. If we would only give, just once, the same amount of reflection to what we want to get out of life that we give to the question of what to do with a two weeks' vacation, we would be startled at our false standards and the aimless procession of our busy days.

—Dorothy Canfield.

Members of the R.C.A.F. Women's Division now receive 80% of the basic pay of airmen.

## Trudeau's Cleaning & Dye Works

10050 103rd Street

Phone 23431

## SENIORS!

HAVE YOUR YEAR BOOK PICTURE  
TAKEN AT ONCE

The Deadline for Senior  
pictures is Nov. 20th

DO IT NOW AND AVOID THE RUSH AT  
THE PHOTOGRAPHERS

*Evergreen and Gold*

## CHAMPIONS

Parcel Delivery  
DELIVER  
Messages, Parcels  
Trunks, etc.

A FAST RELIABLE  
SERVICE

PHONES  
22246 - 22056

"IT DOES TASTE GOOD IN A PIPE!"



Join the Picobac Fraternity. It means pleasant hours in every day—hours of mild, cool sweet converse with a pipe—that companion which enlivens company and enriches solitude.

# Picobac

GROWN IN SUNNY, SOUTHERN ONTARIO

*Your* **YEAR-BOOK PHOTOGRAPHER**

**McDERMID STUDIOS LTD.**

ARTISTS ENGRAVERS PHOTOGRAPHERS  
10024 - 101 ST STREET PHONE 25444 - 26777

**MAKE YOUR APPOINTMENT EARLY**



## Pharmacy Phun

Yes, here we are again, folks—more Pharmacy gossip.

The other day I walked into 303 to see if my T.T.'s were T.T'ing, and what did I see? What did I hear?

Phillips was madly dashing around on hands and knees, on the floor, a determined glint in her eye, trying to stop her newly made pills, like-wise on the floor, from picking up too many Staphylococcus pyrogenes aureus. Yes, and Wholey, too, same state of mind, running a close second, spatula in hand, was scraping Soda Bicarb up from under the bench (making Seidlitz Powders, I hear).

Warner was having trouble concentrating on her powders, for every time a plane came overhead, she rushed to the window, and with a voice of adoration whispered, "It's a P-38." (Incidentally, we're wondering if Warner has joined the club of mad aeroplane fans, or if there is something or someone else?)

Wellman was off in a secluded corner whistling "Pistol Packin' Mamma," and quietly copying figures from one yellow sheet to another. I thought you'd burned those, Wellman!

Ossie came straggling in, late as usual, eyes closed, seeing the last instalment on his favorite dream, gasping in scarcely audible whispers, "Why don't they install elevators in this place?"

Warner was just lifting a large green bottle, marked Etoh, to her mouth, and Carmichael screamed, "Don't drink that, it's 95%." Can't figure out whether he wanted absolute or just plain H.O.

Yes, and not to forget the string of profanity that came thundering through the door of the reading room as Groves—he'd been there since 5 a.m.—patiently weighed a cork.

Bob Shaw and Pru Bamlett were exchanging the latest jokes on Donald Duck. (Heard any?) Joe Sereda was peacefully reading the latest from Ayer's McKinnon, and quiet settled over the room.

The stillness was broken by the puffing and blowing of Jolly and Tedger as they trudged in buried under Accounting Principles and Balance Sheets, and with voices weary with fatigue, in unison demanded, "Has anyone their Accounting done?"

Yes, it was early in the morning, a time when one's constitution is not all it should be, and Betty Graham, sad and dejected, in a daze from beating a Profit and Loss Statement all night, heedless of our pleas, slipped a half dozen T.T.'s, Strychnine grs. 1/32, into her mouth and prepared to die—never to hear the word Accounting again.

Funny, you saw Bet yesterday? The joke's on her. The T.T.'s, Strychnine grs. 1/32, although labelled as such, were a bit of Claude Matthews' handiwork.

P.S.—They didn't have Strychnine in them.

Yes, believe it or not, this was Arts 303. Quite a bunch, these druggists. Well, yes, we are.

Wells' history is a veritable milestone on the road to learning.

## Knox United Church

Cor. 54th Ave. and 104th St.  
Rev. Elgin G. Turnbull,  
B.A., B.D., Minister

11 a.m.: "Reformation or Revival?"

7:30 p.m.: "Building for Eternity." Old favorite hymns under Jack Williams' leadership (with new Hymn Sheets).

8:30 p.m.: Young People's Fireside Hour. Hearty welcome to students.

## YOU

## CAN SAVE A LIFE

Yes, you—can save a man's life! As battles rage fiercer and fiercer, the demand for human blood becomes more urgent, and an S.O.S. is being sent out to all those Varsity students who are able to give blood. Countless men in the Army, Air Force and Navy may, even now, be in the throes of death but for the blood being administered to them from the Red Cross. Their supply must be kept going and ever increasing as the battles grow more deadly. To give your blood when you hear that someone is dying is too late—they must have it all ready prepared and at hand for any emergency.

Yes, give your blood now, all you Varsity students who are healthy enough to give a part of yourself to such a dire need. Many of you have your own relatives and very special friends who may benefit from your own blood. Give it freely—someone's life is better to save than a gun bought with a war bond. You are safe—make somebody else safe, too.

The Red Cross Clinic in MacDougall Church on 101st Street has made it possible for anyone to go and give their blood. There is a very comfortable living room to wait in and a cup of hot coffee and toast when you are through, after which you are given a ride home by car. They appreciate what you are doing, and make you as comfortable as possible. Medical science has made it possible for you to save lives—and it needs your aid, without which it cannot save them. The hours you may go are on Mondays from 9-12 a.m. for the boys, and Tuesdays at the same time for the girls. Some of you will be free during those times, but if you are not it might be possible to make the time. You have skipped lectures for "Tuck"—so why not for the Red Cross?

## On Letters to The Editor

The late Mrs. Bernard Shaw, when asked by reporters for a statement on an article her husband had written, is quoted as saying: "What, has that silly old man been writing to the papers again?"

Sometimes we agree with Mrs. Shaw when we read the correspondence columns in overtown newspapers. The majority of letters are of timely interest and worth digesting, partly because they expose a good cross-section of northern Alberta life. We liked the one where the water boy on the Edmonton Housing Project wanted to thank the obliging ladies of this city for their kindness and co-operation.

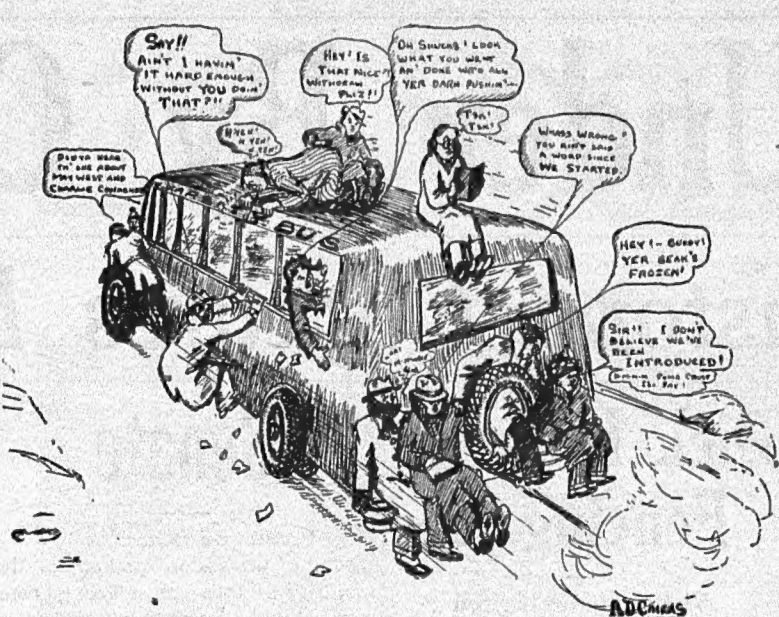
But every other night we struggle through one which will be on any subject from bees to war effort to find at the bottom the signature of one of those chronic cases of ill-willed journalists. The only feeling we have is one of chagrin—which is only properly accompanied by gnashing of teeth and growling, "Foi-di-blee again... gr-r-r!" We wonder how often these people must write to the editor who must be tired of reading these crackpot ideas. The latest one, for instance, is that the symbol for this fifth victory loan is lacking in dignity. We rather liked the colorful thermometer on the Bank of Montreal building, but our correspondent doesn't want to boil the Axis. He will agree to shooting, hanging or the guillotine, but not to boiling. If he only knew how I'd like to boil him—in oil.

Don't forget—November 1st is the deadline for mailing overseas parcels.

## THE WAILING WALL

by

zadoc



Varsity Bus --- 8 AM

This ancient engraving, found in the archives of The Gateway and here restored, lends authenticity to the author's claim that the Varsity Bus was an institution in medieval days, if not earlier. Look closely; one of your early bus-hanging, late-simian ancestors may be here.

Although there is already a considerable literature in the chronicles of this institution which has been sung, whistled, scribbled, groaned and otherwise cured to the glory and everlasting vilification of the Varsity Bus, we presume to add yet another page. Harkens, O Muse, unto my scranell pipe of straw.

Now, at first sight, one might think that there is little to be said, save only ill, about this hoary wagon. Our elder brothers who studied here were fresh and green in its maturity. Our fathers knew it and called it "the Horseless Carriage." We, gazing in wonderment at it on our advent to the campus, thought it an historical exhibit, and forgave its missing cylinders as, John Deere-like, it bore us late to lectures. A sort of veneration clothes it now, even more gracefully than does its coat of red, orange and cream paint, which archaeologists tell us is beneath the neutral grey of the city sediment which now preserves it. Let us, then, reverence this automotive patriarch which has triumphantly coughed its exhaust in the face of full many an avaricious auto wrecking company, to rattle its fenders another day. Is not this reverence fitting for us, who commit our several destinies to ride therein for some six blocks?

We have respected its age. But there are still other verses in our hymnody to tell wherein the Bus is a unique and peculiar one of its kind. Did you realize that this modest-appearing, unassuming piece of man's invention is now classed with the Boulder Dam, the Alaska Highway, penicillin and Basic English as one of the veritable wonders of the world? There now, I knew you didn't. The explanation consists in this, that for reasons which science does not claim to comprehend, the volume of the Bus, i.e., its cubical contents, is actually elastic. You may, if you have never ridden this voracious monster, be inclined to disbelieve what appears to be a contradiction of one of the immutable laws of the physical universe. Very well, my friend. How do you explain the fact that it is possible to put 750 cubic feet of human arms, legs, and torsos into a space which by actual measurement contains only 631 cubic feet of air, brake pedals, hot air heaters, and such-like.

To complete this little paradox, it need only be pointed out that the figure 750 cu. ft. is but a nominal one. Nobody knows for sure just how many more students could be squeezed into the Bus, if they really tried. It has been frequently shown that the already compressed creatures in the Bus, who had thought it suicide to add even a very small conductorette to their number, can be neatly baled against the sides and rear wall of the Bus, as for instance, when the vehicle turns a corner or stops too smartly. After such an episode—(please note, Jabez, you spoke truer than you knew)—it is not uncommon to find the item "Jellied bus riders and unidentified persons, au gratin" on the Tuck Shop menus hereabouts. As Hendrik Willem van Loon remarks, the whole of humanity could be neatly packed into a box measuring half a mile in each direction. This calculation is intended to suggest the relative insignificance of man, but could van Loon have ever been bottom man under half of humanity on the Varsity Bus? Jabez, in his characteristic, ingenious account of the Edmonton Street Railway system reprinted recently in The Gateway, failed to mention the sentimental regard which most Edmontonians (natives, that is) have for it. The street railway here is an archaic, inadequate, inconvenient and wholly indefensible system, and, of its many straggling Topsy-like progeny, the Varsity Bus is no exception. Which proves what—that we hate it to death? Pardon us for saying it, but our fond affection for our Bus is like only that of a mother for her babe. We may curse it when it is unruly, but wouldn't be without it for worlds—(especially since it is all the Street Railway will give us).

We in Alberta owe something very definite and palpable to this bus. Have you ever reflected how it is that we around here are in such uniformly fine physical condition, the quality of the liquor hereabouts notwithstanding? Perhaps you never have. Well, next time you walk down the halls (or down Jasper Avenue, for that matter), notice the rosy cheeks, the flashing eyes, the well-rounded limbs completely filling out the padded shoulders of the garments. No weaklings here! Now, how did this come about? Abundance of Vitamin B-complex, maybe? Our exceptional weather? Not a bit of it. We suggest that our healthiness is primarily due to the fact that for generations our forebears, and now we ourselves, have been in Commando trim in order to survive riding on our local street cars, and the Varsity Bus in especial.

It is a little-known fact that in those golden days when Varsity had a winning team—the Golden Bears senior hockey—its pre-season training consisted entirely of riding the Bus to and from the car-line during the rush hours. Any men who came through successfully and could still skate were automatically on the team. Any who didn't were hospitalized under Medical Services, and were given another chance the following season, if they hadn't lost their nerve. Of course, there were always a large number reported missing and many who were retired on total disability pension, but, as we say, the men trained successfully in this school were the reason that the W.C.I.A.U. Halpenny Trophy always roosted comfortably in Alberta's halls. In the Bus, the team learned defensive tactics, body checking, eye-gouging, and how to pass the buck. You just couldn't beat 'em.

We could sing at length of bus-drivers, heroes all, who for mere money accepted a job where expectation of life is less than two weeks; or of frosty mornings when the rimey air crackles with the sound of ears plopping off. Or even of that science known as "When to Wait for the Bus 2," or that fine art "I'll be Ready When You Get There, Honey 53." But we know we need not sing more of an old friend, the water in whose boiling radiator can sing far more eloquently its own faint praise:

"Fifteen men on a dead man's chest,  
Yo-ho-ho-ho-ho-ho!"

\*N.B.—This is entirely neglecting the additional 435 cubic feet of frozen student flesh which, in greater or smaller pieces, may be distributed on the fenders, bumpers, and headlights outside. These are commonly neglected anyway.

## McLeod Club

Last Saturday afternoon the first year nurses had a glimpse into the crystal ball of the future. With the fifth year B.Sc.'s as guides, they were taken on an excursion to the University Hospital—that inner sanctum which for most of them has been a place of mystery and wonder.

The first year nurses had an opportunity of roaming through the corridors, peering in doors, and we really mean it when we say no corners were left unexplored. If they still remember, they can tell what lies behind each of these doors (providing they still want to).

That much publicized illusion of "Angel in White" was no doubt shattered early in the tour, but it will save the girls that bitter experience next year, for the first step every good nurse must take is to shed the halo and get right down to earth. The hospital girls had been warned of our invasion, and had everything put in its place (including some young airman patients, who none the less managed a few good whistles).

The main centers of attraction seemed to be the Operating Room, the Nursery at Maternity and the Children's Ward. In the "O.R." they watched their literally half baked sisters scouring instruments and sterilizing supplies and got a glimpse of an interne, helping a blood donor "done".

Through the glass partition of the nursery they could see themselves two or three years hence, in gowns and masks doing—well, you know what!—and perhaps even singing in competition with thirty or so husky pairs of lungs. Over at the children's ward, the progress of the tour was slowed down as they mingled with the youngsters.

There's nothing dull about hospital life—for most of us it is a real challenge.

And so (conclusion a la "Travelogue") it was with regret that we left the beautiful land of men and women in white. Later, a very enjoyable half-hour was spent in Miss McArthur's office over "cokes" and doughnuts.

OUTDOOR FANS  
TO HAY-RIDE

Saturday night, October 30th, at the Tuck Shop. Small charge of 35c per person. The ride will wind up with a big bonfire at the cabin with eats and music. Everybody welcome, and that means you. Bring your "sugar" for your coffee!

All Outdoor Club kids plus friends and relatives, please come to the work party at two o'clock on Saturday afternoon. Those we would like to see include Bob Wilson, Ross Pringle, Lenora Pearson, John Weeks, Janett Pearson and Eileen Duke, as well as everybody else.

## Hospital Highlights

This week the nurses saw the fulfilment of their dreams when the Hospital Board granted them a night out a month, when they are working in the Operating Room, on nights or when they do not have to be bright and shining at seven the next morning, which is a good idea at that. They were also granted permission to rise at 2:30 p.m. when on nights, which provides another hour and a half of leisure time, which means a lot.

Last week we noticed groups of wide-eyed first year students touring the hospital, under the direction of some of the fifth year girls, who no doubt had definite feelings of nostalgia about the whole place. It won't be so long before those halls will be familiar to all those girls who have just begun their nursing careers. Most of our last year grads are with us for about one afternoon

SUGGESTED MENU FOR  
BACHELORS

## Theologs Entertain

Although Thanksgiving Day is past, burnt offerings are still in vogue. Take heed, men—the quickest way to gain a woman's hand is to stir up pity for your hard lot; man's place is not in the kitchen. But, nevertheless, try your best to prepare a dinner such as this:

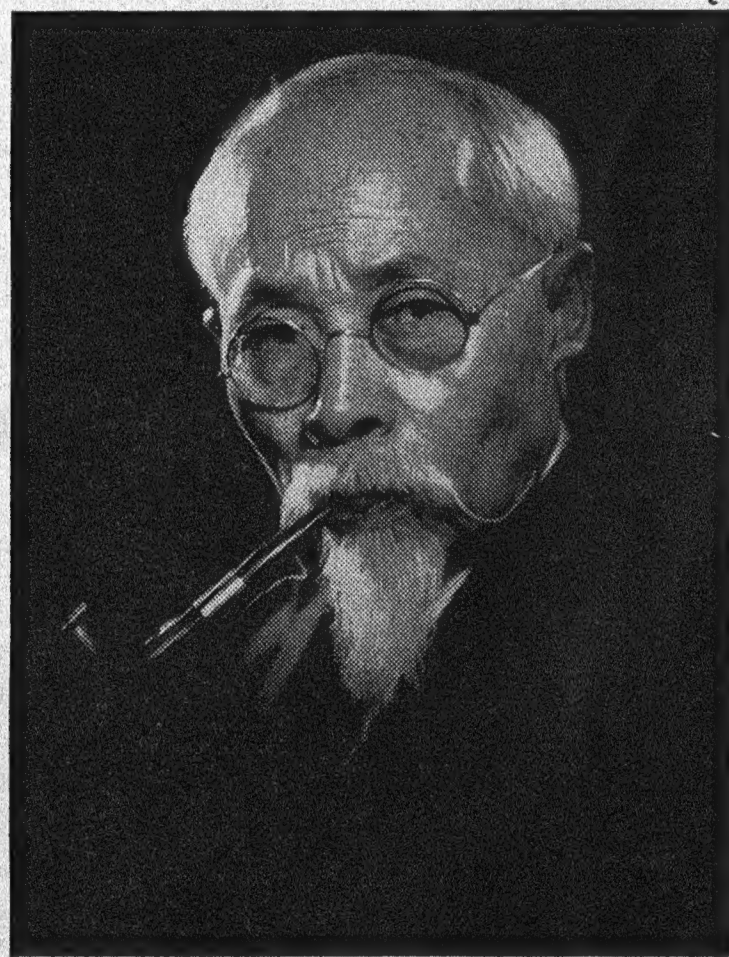
1 round roast, well-cooked—say 3 hours.  
Browned potatoes (don't forget to turn them over).  
Braised carrots, cut in strips (this facilitates eating if you are short on cutlery).  
Brown gravy (don't mix flour and water; reserve those for the table).  
Pumpkin pie (don't forget to phone for directions).  
Any beverage (non-alcoholic).  
Entertain your friends this fall and make batching fun. In this event we can Reid between the lines that the girls will be called for by Carr. Soft music during dinner lends atmosphere, and we think "In a Monastery Garden" would be appropriate.

This menu will be tried out. If successful, phone 71744 for further details, or inquire of your Editor-in-Chief.

## JOHNSON'S CAFE

Corner 101st and Jasper

Where quality and service have met for 24 years



## GOERTZ STUDIOS

Prize Winners in 74 International Exhibitions

## SOPHS and JUNIORS

Please make your appointment as early as possible.

Late appointments will not have pictures finished for Christmas

Please Co-operate with Your Photographer!

## Visit

BRITISH WOOLLENS

## Greer's Limited

Men's Wear Specialists

BURBERRY COATS  
for Ladies and Men

Telephone 25495

10073 Jasper Ave.,  
Edmonton, Alberta

## S.C.M. FIRESIDE SUNDAY

The S.C.M. will meet together at a fireside Sunday, Oct. 31, at 9 p.m., at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Johns, 11142 83 Ave. This should be an enjoyable evening with a musical and social planned. Those students who are interested in S.C.M., but who have not been able to take part in other activities, are particularly welcome at this meeting.

OYEZ! OYEZ!  
CERCLE FRANCAIS!

There will be another meeting of the Cercle Francais at 1:30 p.m., Saturday, Oct. 30, in Room 105 at St. Joseph's.

All those who attended the last meeting are cordially welcomed. Plus friends.

Faites circuler le mot!



# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Varsity Snowed Under By Calgary 23-2

### Classy Blizzards Whip Golden Bears To Win Junior Championship

#### LACK OF PRACTICE WEAKENS VARSITY

#### Long Distance Runners in Calgary Lineup

Before the eyes of at least 1,500 snow-blinded spectators, the Calgary Blizzards blanketed the University of Alberta Golden Bears so completely that even the hometowners will admit the Blizzards had something more than class. The 23-2 count indicated the size of the stick the Varsity Juniors were paddled with. Spectacular blocking and hesitant tackling were the keynotes of the rout. The Calgary line was taking out would-be Varsity tacklers with death-like effectiveness, while their backfielders ran through the remaining Golden Bears like a new tune through a dance fan's mind. Harry Hobbs, Al Hammond and Gord Logan were an amazing trio, ripping off 10, 20 and 30 yard runs like you'd rip the old paper off the wall. They were great on Saturday night, and Varsity couldn't get near them. Edmonton at last yielded the Junior crown to her old rival, and she admits that the Blizzards didn't have to extend themselves to win.

The first score came before the most of the fans had found their seats in the snow. Hobbs' 35 yard run, Logan's 30, and Hammond's finishing 15 yard left end sprint put the Alberta boys behind five points before they even saw the ball. So far as they were concerned the pigskin might as well have been left alive, and greased. They did manage to get in to block the convert.

Blizzards almost duplicated their down-the-field march after receiving the next kick-off. Lewis' fumble on the Alberta six-yard line stopped them for a while. Bill Simpson

of Varsity, however, was nailed for a safety touch as a poor snap gave him no chance to kick—7-0, and they weren't started yet.

The second quarter opened with the ball on the Alberta 35, the Bears having had their paws on the thing just twice. Gordy Logan, after the Blizzards had shoved Varsity to their own 10 yard line, went over for a touchdown standing up. The score remained at 12-0 as Hammond muffed the convert.

University Bears came out of hibernation long enough to snare a couple of points in the second quarter. Bill Simpson corralled both of them on rouses. The first time the Bears hit the pay sheet was when Bill sailed in like a bat out of a dark room to nab Hammond behind the line. He scored his second point by rousing Hammond again after the students had tried for a field goal. Setters had been largely instrumental in putting the Bears in that position. The attempted field goal was partially blocked.

Throughout the second half the Junior Golden Bears did very well on the few occasions that they could get their mitts on the leather. Nori Nishio did some fine ball carrying. Brian Dunsworth pulled off a lovely 30 yard run to put the ball on the Calgary 40 yard line. At this point the Bears began to look like the Bears. A fumble put an end to Varsity fandom's hopes, and Calgary was once again in possession. Little Ernie Cudby played a big role in the Golden Bear push, while it lasted. Unfortunately it didn't last long enough.

Calgary came back with a gangling attack in the third quarter, and drove the Bears back into the inner reaches of their cave. Hugh Cameron went over the line standing, and Hammond connected that time on the convert. Varsity was carrying the short end of an 18-2 stick, and the fans were recalling when Varsity so soundly whipped Saskatchewan 18-0 in the last Intercollegiate

## Pat Johnstone Captures Broadfoot Trophy

### WHO'S WHO

#### So Far This Fall

Interfaculty football: Med-Pharm-Dents.  
Tennis: John McInnis, Dent.  
Track: Engineers.  
Golf: Pat Johnstone, Commerce.

football game in Edmonton. The 18-2 count didn't stay long, though, as the Blizzards burst the Bear lines wide open in the last quarter. A run by Hammond good for 35 yards, and a pro pass from Hobbs to Pullar good for 10 yards, demoralized the ill-practiced Bears. Hammond lit out with the goal line in sight and made it, to put the Blizzards in the lead 23-2. The percentage of converts Calgary made was not sensational, they missing three out of four. That was about the only department in which the Golden Bears suffered little by comparison. Nevertheless, the Bears put up a fight against a team which had played eight games previously, and as such, were expected to have a finish and precision which would give them the edge. The size of the edge was what most Varsity fans had underestimated. We bow, this year, to Calgary, a better team. Which compliments them.

Lineups: Calgary—Centre, Fitzpatrick; insides, Sawchuk and Allan; middles, Whitelaw and Tomlinson; ends, Finney and Adams; quarter, Robb; flying wing, Cameron; halves, Hammond and Logan; fullback, Hobbs; alternates: Howell, Lewis, Gardiner, Jackson, Sweder, Dobbin, Hall, Cassidy, Kaplan, Pullar, Hughes, Smallwood.

University of Alberta—Centre, Howard; insides, Hajash and Pollett; middles, Nickerson and Sutherland; ends, Campbell and Torrance; quarter, Dunsworth; flying wing, Kuwahara; halves, Cudby and Nishio; fullback, Patching; alternates: Baker, O'Byrne, Buckley, Williams, Gunn, McCullough, Helmer, Mayhew, Quigley, Simpson, Nattress, Setters.

Scoring: First quarter—Touchdown, Calgary, Hammond (five points); safety touch, Calgary, Jackson (two points). Second quarter—Touchdown, Calgary, Logan (five points); rouge, Golden Bears, Simpson (one point); rouge, Golden Bears, Simpson (one point). Third quarter—Touchdown, Calgary, Cameron (five points); convert, Hammond (one point). Fourth quarter—Touchdown, Calgary, Hammond (five points).

Referee—Wing Cmdr. C. Cook, Calgary; judge of play, John Easton, Edmonton; head linesman, Steve Olander, Edmonton.

### Dick Hoar Fencing Ace

#### Visitors to be Invited

The Fencing Club is really going to go places this year. Last year the meetings were held in the Drill Hall, but since this was not very satisfactory, the executive decided to find a more suitable place. In the future, the meetings will be held in the basement of Big Tuck every Wednesday at 8 p.m.

New foils have been obtained from the Y.M.C.A., and other new equipment has been added this year. Most of the meetings are practices, and very capable instruction is given by Coach Dick Hoar.

Wednesday, Nov. 3rd, will be visitors night, and those of you who have qualms about the sport are invited to attend so that you can see how simple and just how much fun fencing really is. This invitation is extended especially to the Freshman Class, and also to the men on the campus who are interested. It doesn't matter if you know nothing about fencing—there is nothing frightening about it, and the coach and experienced members will be only too willing to help you along.

We have the coach and the equipment, and we would like to have you as members.

#### EDUCATION CLUB

A short, snappy business meeting of the Education Club will be held in Room 102, St. Joseph's College, at 12 noon (immediately following Ed. 48-58 lecture), Saturday, Oct. 30. This meeting has been called for the purpose of voting on the question of club fees, and also to elect a new women's sport convener. Members are urged to be present if at all possible.

#### LOST

A purplish white herringbone coat, with T. Eaton label, size 39, was lost three weeks ago in either Convocation Hall or in the Med Building. Will anyone knowing anything about this coat please contact Harry Rubin, Phone 27879.

#### REWARD

Generous reward will be offered for the return of a Navy Blue Waterman's Fountain Pen, wide gold band. Kindly leave at Gateway office, and collect reward.

### Senate

(Continued from Page 1)  
teaching profession make up the majority of those most deeply concerned with humanitarian studies.

The maintenance of teachers' salaries at an adequate level is therefore a fundamental step in assuring a satisfactory cultural level for the community as a whole. The report advocated further study of the junior college as an agency for making further education available to a larger percentage of high school graduates than now enter the University. The President, Dr. Newton, informed members of the Senate that this subject is now receiving careful study by the Provincial Post-War Reconstruction Committee. The same he stated was true of another point raised in Mr. Alderman's report, namely, the problem of accommodating the expected influx of students following the war. On the question of finance, Mr. Alderman's committee recommended that the Dominion Government be asked to bear part of the cost to the universities of taking care of the large number of students whose education has been interrupted by the war and whose delayed entrance to the University at the same time as the normal quota coming forward from high schools may put a severe strain on its facilities. So far, the Rehabilitation Order-in-Council P.C. 7633 makes provision only for aiding the students themselves with their personal expenses, and makes no provision for separate aid to the universities. It was felt that the fees for such students might properly be based on the actual cost of their education to the province, rather than on the greatly reduced basis ordinarily used.

The members expressed great appreciation of this report, and it was agreed to refer it back to Mr. Alderman's committee for the purpose of bringing in at the February meeting of the Senate detailed specific recommendations on the various important points involved.

The Senate received with much regret the resignation of Miss A. M. Tilley, O.B.E., Superintendent of the Nursing Missions-Welfare Centre, Lethbridge, who is leaving the province shortly to reside in Toronto. Miss Tilley has been one of the two Senate representatives of organizations devoted to social and cultural welfare.

### Jim Metcalfe, Frank Fergie, Grant Dunsmore in Tourney

#### WEATHER HALTS FURTHER PARTICIPATION

Pat Johnstone, steady going shot-maker, is the winner of the Dr. W. C. "Bill" Broadfoot golf award for the 1943 season. The young Commerce student put together rounds of 95 and 91 over Bert Gee's municipal layout for a gross 186. A 22 handicap man, Johnstone's winning score becomes a neat two under par 142 (186-44).

This was not only a triumph for the Commerce gang, but also represented more glory for the Freshman class, of which Johnstone is a member.

Congratulations are now in order for Mrs. Johnstone's boy Patrick. The best golfer in the tourney proved to be Jim Metcalfe, Lethbridge's prominent iron master. Metcalfe had rounds of 83 and 88 for a 36-hole total of 171, good enough to just top Frank Fergie's 172 (88-84).

Grant Dunsmore had the hottest nine holes of the tournament, needing 38 blows only going out in his second round. He tied a 44 onto this for the best 18 hole total of the meet as well.

Plans are already under way to make this event bigger and better next year.

#### BOXING CLUB

Members of the Boxing Club will train every Tuesday and Thursday at 4:15 p.m., in the basement of Big Tuck.

All others interested, whether experienced or not, are invited to turn out. Expert instruction will be given.

### Hart Coaches Wrestling Club

#### TUESDAY, THURSDAY AT TUCK SHOP

With the rugby season over now, it is hoped that there will be many husky fellows who will want to join the Wrestling Club. Arrangements are being made to have Stu Hart coach the club again this year; Stu has done a lot of wrestling and has a Dominion light-heavyweight championship to prove it. Even if the only wrestling you have ever done has been in the yard of a public school, do not feel too inexperienced to come out; workouts are being held in the basement of the Tuck Shop on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons at 4:15. Besides the wrestling, which is the best form of exercise invented, you will have the opportunity to use weights for exercising and warming up before the workout.

Sporting Goods, Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Musical Instruments  
All moderately Priced  
**Uncle Ben's Exchange**  
Located near the Rialto Theatre  
Estab. 1912 Phone 22057

### A. ASHDOWN MARSHALL and Associates

#### OPTOMETRISTS

Eyes Examined, Glasses Designed, Accurate Repairs

Better Glasses - Better Health

Edmonton Branch: 10345 Jasper Ave.

Phone 22342

### Fraternities!

Order your  
PLEDGE PINS  
IMITATION BADGES  
and  
JEWELLED PINS  
from

**Henry Birks & Sons**

(Western) Ltd.

Agents for Balfour in Canada

**Shop at The BAY**  
• The **FRIENDLY** Store for **THRIFTY** People!

### Theatre Directory

EMPRESS—Running for one week starting Friday, "Trouble Brewing," George Formby.

STRAND—Friday, Sat., Mon., "The Black Swan," Tyrone Power, plus "Behind the Eight Ball," with the Ritz Brothers. Tues., Wed., Thurs., "White Cargo," Hedy Lamarr and Walter Pidgeon, plus "Sherlock Holmes in Washington," with Basil Rathbone.

GARNEAU—Mon., Tues., Wed., "Edge of Darkness," Errol Flynn and Anne Sheridan. Thurs., Friday, "Presenting Lily Mars," Judy Garland and Ban Heflin.

RIALTO—Running for one week starting Friday, "Hi Diddle Diddle," Adolphe Menjou, Martha Scott, and Dennis O'Keefe.

VARSCONA—Friday, "39 Steps," Robert Donat, plus "Confirm or Deny," Don Ameche. Sat., Mon., Tues., "Ship Ahoy," Red Skelton; also "Swamp Water," Walter Huston. Wed., Thurs., "Now Voyager," Bette Davis, plus "Nine Lives Are Not Enough," with Ronald Reagan.

PRINCESS—Friday, Sat., "Immortal Sergeant," with Henry Fonda; also "Silver Queen," with George Brent. Mon., Tues., Wed., "Shadow of Doubt," Teresa Wright and Joseph Cotton; also "I Married a Witch," with Veronica Lake and Frederick March.

## What's The Score?

By BILL CLARK

Thirteen Blizzards and only twelve Golden Bears. The Juniors were beaten before the game started. Seriously, they were. They ran out onto the field and huddled around, warming up. The Blizzards sprinted onto the field, ran through a couple of plays, and were right up on the bit when the whistle blew. Their formation was lightning-like, and the ball was snapped and away out on one end before the Bear linemen had lowered their shoulders and gritted their teeth. The Blizzard backfielders, Logan, Hobbs and Hammond, particularly Hammond, were having a hot night despite the snow. The three put on a splendid display of football, and overshadowed the Bear backfield completely. The Calgary line ripped gaps in the Edmonton fortifications that would have taken seventeen rolls of concertina wire to close. Without doubt, Coach Tommy Hays could have ironed out a great many of the Bears' weaknesses had another game been scheduled. As it was, the Bears were playing their first game as a unit and, unlike in an ordinary first game of the season, were playing against a well-drilled, league-hardened band of fighting kids. Brother, could those kids hustle!

There was one man that the Bears didn't have on the field in that snow-bound tussle. That one man made all the difference between a splendid showing (and that can be made even while losing 23-2) and an everyday performance. There is at least one man like him on every winning team, and Varsity didn't have him available Saturday night. He is the man—any man—who puts the drive into a team's fight. Our Interfaculty teams had such men. The Aggies' sparkplug was Ralph Dalsin; the Arts-Com-Law had Bob Schrader; the champs, the Med-Dents, had more than one with Mel Ottem, Bruce Mackay and Bert Hall. The Engineers had a large number of them, in keeping with their faculty spirit; Dawn Fairbairn was just one we will mention. The Bears needed any one of the above men, and with him they may have shown

to better advantage. Few teams can win without someone to keep them together. Some one man has to be having a really good night in order to inspire the boys. There were potential whips in the Golden Bears' lineup, but none of them were cracking.

Senior basketball is looking up at Varsity this fall. Last year the team suffered from what was generally diagnosed as internal disension, with the result that possible Block A winners were awarded the smaller A instead. Sammy Sheekter, president of basketball for the two-year term from 1942-44, and with the Golden Bears the past three seasons, stepped down from his position as czar, in the hope that a completely new organization might be set up in such a way that maximum co-operation would result. We admire Sammy's judgment in the crisis which developed when it became apparent that under the old set-up the Bears could not produce their strongest lineup. Johnny McInnis was then elected to the presidency and Rudy Warshawski chosen captain. With the old boys of last year and the new ones which the change will bring in, Varsity should be well represented in the City League. Any players of Golden Bear calibre should turn out for the team, and any who doesn't should have a very good reason for not doing so, because the present organization has been established to accommodate all parties.

Badminton fans are somewhat perturbed over their inability to procure birds for their winter sport. President Marj Fraser announces that the club will carry on with what birds are available until they run out. Notices will be posted as to when the bird season is on. Any one who can volunteer any information as to the whereabouts of some stray "canaries" for this hard-hit club will almost certainly be rewarded with at least an honorary life membership.

## Sophs and Juniors

### Special Notice

Due to the film shortage, you are asked not to have a new Yearbook picture taken if you had one last year.

To get your last year's picture in this year's book, take 27c to the photographer and fill out the required form. This is all you have to do. Please co-operate in this matter.

*Evergreen and Gold*